YANKEE DOINGS

VOL. IX, NO. 4 YANKEE DIVISION VETERANS ASSOCIATION APRIL, 1928

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This gives one an opportunity to keep before the YD public at a very low rate. Do not wait to be solicited; just send in your line or two lines and note that fifty-eight spaces on your typewriter make a line for this column.

YANKEE DOINGS

PUBLISHED MONTHLY BY THE

YANKEE DIVISION VETERANS ASSOCIATION

200 HUNTINGTON AVENUE, BOSTON, MASS.

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One dollar of the annual dues is applied as subscription to YANKEE DOINGS.

Copy for DOINGS must be in before the First

SORRY

Yes, DOINGS is late this month. Blame the Convention date and the Banquet. In order to include accounts of these two fairly important events we held the columns open until the 7th.

Now we expect some doughboy to come to bat with a nasty crack, "Yeh, we have to have our stuff in on the 1st, but it's O.K. for your nibs to hold out for a week."

Well, what of it?

SERVICE CERTIFICATES

We have an apology to make. We fell down on our promise of delivery of the first hundred Certificates of Service before April 1. And we here and now promise that we will make no more promises.

The certificates have arrived from the engraver in New York. The names are being engrossed. General EDWARDS (LM) is signing them.

They will be mailed, in the order applications were received, as fast as completed.

We are sorry it has taken so long.

HE: "Why did you jump out of the car last night and start running home?"

SHE: "I was being chaste."

ODE TO THE MARCH WIND

BY FULLER P. NARD (M)

I am dashing off this ditty
From the famous Windy City,
Where bull and bullets agitate the air.
They're a breezy breed of fellows,
So the ranking human bellows
Is quite the cats to constitute the mayor.

Almost everybody romps on
Hizonnor, Mister Thompson,
And Bill's a bulky cushion for their kicks.
But once you understand him
You're sorrowful you panned him—
Instead of slinging soft South Boston bricks.

For Big Bill, the blooming blighter,
Rawther fancies he's a fighter,
So he slips a mortal challenge to the kink:
Be it billiards, bridge or euchre,
He will take on said palooka
And run his reputation down the sink.

Warbles Will: "You gotta tie me
At the mention of a Limey.
They grovel on our globe for no good reason.
The Stuarts and the Tudors,
If they know their old Bermudas,
Are fated for the flu when I start sneezin'.

"With their marquises and dukes
They're a sorry flock of flukes,
Manoeuvering in monocles and canes.
Their domes are solid granite,
I'll tell the cock-eyed planet,
Without a single hiding place for brains.

"What a harvest to have hung.
Why, their boasted mother tongue
Is shy sufficient minuses to rate 'em.
Disregarding apple-sauce
They comprise a total loss,
And by almighty Allah, how I hate 'em!"

Some seasons back, while camped on
A sector styled Southampton,
We craved a brazen sportsman built like Bill,
With his lethal line of lingo—
But in time of War that jingo
Was hauling (as we phrased it) o'er the hill.

Once a bunch of battling birds
Found the solace of such words
Refreshing as the fragrance of the roses;
Yet when gargled in the bellow
Of a baby who was yellow
They savor of malignant halitosis.

But with William in eruption
The town's big time corruption
Advances to the leather lung barrage.
The yeggmen pull their anchors
And perform like Boston bankers
Or mechanics in your neighborhood garage.

BETWEEN OURSELVES

Once a year we have to clip the wings of Pegasus, fit hobbles to his milk-white hoofs, and tie him securely in his stall. With both feet on the terrain we make our appearance to talk about the most prosaic subject on earth—DUES. To make a long story no longer: DUES ARE DUE.

* * * *

There isn't much more to be said, but the column must be filled. If you are a member of the YD Club of Boston, your dues are still five bucks per annum. If you know of a place where five dollars can be more profitably expended, write in and tell us about it. That's the sort of information we crave. But if not, why just loosen up. On the last day of the old fiscal year, March 31, the Club had 957 paid-up members, exclusive of life, honorary, associate, non-resident and father's members. By May 1 how many of these will have their passport on the good ship for another year? Why shouldn't every one? In other years the membership has dropped off and has required a drive in the fall to restore it to normal. Let's have this year the exception.

* * * *

There are only three reasons for failing to renew membership: dissatisfaction, hard circumstances, and forgetfulness. If something has gone wrong, don't nurse a grudge, come in and tell us about it; if you're up against it, let the Secretary know, it will go no further; if you are just putting it off, let this be a reminder. And remember—once your name is off the rolls, it costs double to get back in.

Y.D.V.A. members who live outside the Boston area are being asked for two dollars this year instead of one. This step was not taken without the most mature deliberation. It was not the decision of any one man or group of men, although to be sure it was urged by your Executive Committee at the Annual Convention. The decision was made, however, by the voting body. Its reasons are already so familiar to readers of YANKEE DOINGS that they need not be dilated upon here. At present it costs over $3.00 a year to put DOINGS in the hands of each member. Two dollar dues come nearer to bringing about a solvent condition than one dollar dues.

* * * *

Intrinsic value cannot well be gauged in the case of a publication. You can buy a *Saturday Evening Post* for a nickel. DOINGS may not be worth $2.00 a year; but an overwhelming majority of replies received to our questionnaire were in favor of retaining the present size and character of the paper. This we shall endeavor to do, but there are the figures and we have yet to find a way to beat them.

* * * *

The time may come when our circulation will increase to such an extent that publication costs will be materially lower. Meantime, every effort is being made to trim down expense in every direction, and such efforts will be continued. One very good way you can help out, if you are in business, is to take advertising space in the paper. You will find that it is not a donation to charity but a worthwhile investment.

* * * *

After all, what is one more dollar a year? Loosen up—we're not trying to make money—what do you say?

"PEOPLE WHO LIVE IN GLASS HOUSES"

A short time ago our valued contributor and estimable friend, "Diablo (M)" sought light on the question, "Why must we get our copy in on the 1st?"

In facetious and vengeful mood we undertook to answer by printing his letter just as his typist had written it, showing the dire results of eliminating the artful aid of copy-reading. We even had the temerity to call attention to misspelled words.

Our chickens have come home to roost. The joke is on the editor, and he is good sport enough to tell about it. In our spiteful rejoinder we had occasion to use the word "consensus." It appeared "concensus."

An eagle-eyed Engineer (note that Engineer) clipped the article, mailed it to the editorial sanctum with but a single comment: "People who live in glass houses—"

Score one against the editor, but—it took an Engineer to find it. So "Diablo" still has friends among the pick-and-shovel artists.

LOST AND FOUND

CHAS. W. (Nigger) NEAL (M) and FRANK A. (Slats) SPOONER (M) bowl every Friday on the 104th Infantry team. After the match March 16th, Slats started home with Nig in the Essex. At Everett Square they decided they needed a mug of Java. After downing the sinkers and,—they checked out and lo and behold the Essex was not.

Nig saw a cop he knew, reported the theft and stood talking with him so long that Slats hopped the Elevated home. After exhausting his excess gas Nig wended his way homeward and upon turning the corner of his street saw alongside the curb a familiar looking bus. Upon closer examination he observed that the trunk was broken open and the front tires gone.

As he crawled inside and lit a match to see what other damage was done the mighty arm of the law grabbed him by the shoulder and says, "What did you do with the two front tires?"

"That's what I want to know," says Nig.

"Well anyway, tell it to the Judge in the morning," says the law and he took Nig to the station.

He was recognized there and arrived home about 3:00 A.M. The tough part of it was that reveille is 4:30 A.M. for Nig.

"A.E.F."

Major General Hunter Liggett's book, "A. E. F.," which appeared in serial form in the *Saturday Evening Post*, and which, in some of his references to the 26th Division excited adverse comment among our members, has appeared in book form.

It has been called to our attention that some of the passages which were perhaps unfair to the YD have been modified in the revised version.

DON'T GIVE UP

This Convention Number of DOINGS contains such an amount of material relating to the Banquet, the Annual Convention of the Y.D.V.A., and the Annual Meeting of the YD Club of Boston that several articles and stories submitted for publication have been held over for the next issue. If something of yours fails to appear here, don't give up. Watch for it next month.

FIRST ANNUAL BANQUET OF THE Y. D. V. A.

A bugle's sharp "Attention." Six hundred men from every organization of the old wartime 26th Division stand in silence. Slow, soft music from the great organ, as the lights gradually dim and the hall is wrapped in darkness. The stage curtain slips silently back; a flood of light reveals the Memorial Church as it will stand on the hallowed soil of Belleau. French peasants, returning from their toil in the fields—a man, a woman and a little boy, in the rustic garb of their native land—pause with bowed heads before the shrine. The heavy thunder of the organ gives way to the peal of chimes. A young lad enters and pauses to kneel before a white cross in the churchyard. Then comes a beloved figure, that of the Division's "Old Man," who bears a wreath which he lays at the foot of the cross. The organ notes die away. Through the blanket of stillness come the clear, sad notes of Taps, the soldier's last farewell. The curtain is drawn.

Thus impressively opened the First Annual Banquet of the Yankee Division Veterans Association. The beautiful ball room on the third floor of the new Elks Hotel provided a setting for the merriment and hilarity that superseded the first solemn note. Comrades of other days were grouped together, each of the score or more outfits which made up the old Division having tables of its own. While a splendid dinner was being thoroughly enjoyed, M. Rene Voisin, the peasant of the Memorial tableau, and incidentally solist of the Boston Symphony Orchestra, rendered several beautiful selections on the cornet, and followed with some good old American bugle calls which brought forth roars of applause.

The YD's own JOHN DENNIHAN (M) came through in his usual manner with vocal selections, under considerable difficulties as the tumult of eating, being merry and the rest of it was at its height. Captain WILLIAM MAHONEY (M) led group singing from the song sheets which had been distributed to every table.

Colonel WILLIAM J. KEVILLE (LM) presided at the head table as the last act of his administration as President of the Association. About his neck he wore the YD emblem with its red, white and blue ribbon, which had been presented to him by Mr. WARREN KING (AM) of Portland, Maine, at the afternoon convention. Seated with him in the places of honor were General EDWARDS (LM); His Excellency NORMAN S. CASE (103rd M. G. Bn.), Governor of Rhode Island; Major General Preston Brown, commanding the First Corps Area; M. J. C. J. Flamand, French Consul; General JOHN H. SHERBURNE (LM), Chairman of the YD Overseas Memorial, Inc.; WILLIAM MCGINNIS (M), newly elected President of the Yankee Division Veterans Association; WILLIAM J. BROWN (LM), President of the YD Club of Boston; and Colonel CARROLL J. SWAN (M), Past President of the YD Club of Boston.

In opening the meeting President KEVILLE read letters from His Excellency Alvan T. Fuller, and His Honor Mayor Nichols, expressing regret at their inability to be present. The speaker of the evening was to have been Major General Charles P. Summerall, Chief of Staff of the Army, but official business of a most urgent nature forced a last minute cancellation of his trip from Washington. The following splendid telegram from him was read:

> "Deeply regret urgent business prevents my leaving Washington. Am writing veterans to express my sincere disappointment in not being with you.
>
> "I shall ever hold in highest esteem and gratitude the Yankee Division and I cherish the close friendship that has long existed for my comrades in rank. I wish you all a happy reunion."
>
> CHARLES P. SUMMERALL.

Governor CASE, a veteran of the Yankee Division, after telling of his pleasure at being with old comrades, urged them—and all veterans—to prepare themselves for service to the nation in times of peace as in times of war.

General EDWARDS (LM), finally obtaining silence after the tremendous ovation which greeted him, paid a glowing tribute to the late Congressman James. A. Gallivan, one of the most loyal friends the Yankee Division ever had. He also spoke in eulogy of Henry Cabot Lodge, for his able statesmanship during his long public career.

Continuing, he urged every last veteran of the 26th Division to do his share toward the Memorial, also to start now saving for the pilgrimage which be made next year to Belleau to dedicate the Memorial Church. As a climax, he told of the efforts he is making to have the fourragere awarded by the French government to the entire 26th Division. He feels that success of this ambition will be assured by the pilgrimage next year.

Then, as spokesman for the Yankee Division Veterans Association of which he is Honorary President, General EDWARDS presented President KEVILLE with a beautiful bronze smoking stand, the gift of the members of the Association to their leader, after two years of faithful and untiring service.

During the dinner, envelopes were passed among the diners, to receive additional contributions to the Memorial. Upon being collected they were found to contain, in cash and pledges, upward of $600.

Honorable mention for the success of the banquet must be made of the following: The Banquet Committee consisting of Col. WILLIAM J. KEVILLE, ex officio; VINCENT C. BREEN (M), Chm.; PHILIP N. SANBORN (M); KENNETH POULTON (M); L. H. REDFIELD (M); WILLIAM MCGINNIS (M); ERROL EMERY (M); HOWARD A. SANDERSON (M); WILLIAM J. BROWN (LM); Col. CHARLES A. STEVENS; for the Memorial Tableau: RALPH M. EASTMAN (M); who conceived and engineered the entire act; WILLIAM J. BROWN (LM) who secured the aid of the "French peasants"; M. and Mme. Rene Voisin and their son Roger, who took the parts of the peasants; Vincent C. Breen, Jr.;

RALPH H. RUSSELL (M), who designed and constructed the realistic representation of the church; Major EDWIN H. COOPER (M) and Captain BILL BLAKE (M), who arranged and carried out the lighting effect; GEORGE BENTLEY (M) for assistance in carrying out the stage effect; the YD Band under the leadership of CHARLIE GORTON (M) which outdid itself all the evening with music reminiscent of the old days, as well as providing the organist; PHIL PALMSTROM, for the design of the souvenir menu cards, and T. O. Metcalf Co., for the printing; JIMMY LYNCH (M) for the able and professional manner in which he handled the ticket desk; CARL ZOLLINGER (M), for table assignment signs; the Manager and all the corps of assistants of the Elks Hotel and old BILL SNYDER for ten thousand things.

The First Annual Banquet will long be remembered as one of the biggest and most successful affairs in the post-war history of the best of all Divisions.

WELCOME TO OUR CITY

The following are some of the members of the Y.D.V.A. who journeyed to Boston from points distant to attend the First Annual Banquet: HARRY LEON (101st F. Sig. Bn.) and his son, from Easton, Penna.; JOHN W. MORGAN (103rd F. A.), from New York; BURTON HARRINGTON (103rd F. A.), from Chicago; JAMES McCARTHY (102nd F. A.), from Plainfield, N. J.; J. "BUCK" O'BRIEN (103rd M. G. Bn.), from New York; JEROME A. Q. FRANKS (103rd M. G. Bn.), from New York; ELMER G. STACY (101st Inf.), from Scarsdale, N. Y.; MILTON A. MAXIM (LM) (101st Inf.), from Brooklyn, N. Y.; ANDREW E. HANNEY (101st Inf.) from Niagara Falls, N. Y.; SILAS S. CLARK (51st Inf. Brig. Hq.), from White Plains, N. Y.; LEWIS FULTON (104th Inf.), from New York; GEORGE F. KENNEDY (101st Engrs.), from Wilmington, Del.; and BILL MORRISON (101st F. A.), from Richmond, Va.

Space limitations prevent printing the names of any except those from outside New England. A large number were in attendance from every state in New England. noticeably Maine and Connecticut.

THIS MAY WORK

Regarding the much discussed Verdun medals and "What do I do to get one?" the following clipping from a western newspaper may shed a little light in dark places.

> "The City of Verdun has asked the Press to help locate the men who saw service there within the zone of enemy fire between July 31, 1914, and November 11, 1918.
>
> "If you were there send your name, rank, regiment, date and place of service, with some verification, such as a letter from your commanding officer, to the Verdun Medal Commission, in care of the Mayor, Verdun, France. Send also 15 francs (about 60 cents) to cover postage, registration, etc. When the commission passes on the case the bronze medal and ribbon will be awarded."

We suggest that instead of a letter from your commanding officer, you have a copy of your discharge made, either photostatic or photgraphic, or a true copy, sworn to, and send it as your authority.

And please don't knock us if nothing happens.

BURSTS AND BUBBLES OF THE BIG BANQUET

If you were there, you either know all about it or nothing at all about it. The latter are in the majority.

If you were absent, rely on your imagination.

Thank God for prohibition.

Only one thing missing in that stage tableau: an objective for the pitchfork.

Who stepped on "The Old Man's" hat?

What more touching picture than a bevy of brigadiers and assorted colonels, arm in arm, voices blending in sweet melody?

Open up another case!

"O the Infantry, the Infantry."

Have this one on me.

Who dropped their watch?

Add indoor sports: fraternizing with the enemy, e. g. some bird in another outfit; thirst quenching, plain and fancy; walkin' down and ridin' up; grenade throwing with wet towels or "dead soldiers"; first aid.

All up, you blankety-blanks, here's the Old Man!

"O, the Engineers have hairy ears—!"

"Hey, buddy, where's the 102nd at?"

Gangway, gangway, here comes ROLLY CHOATE (M).

Sh, sh, back there. The hell you say.

Communique: Objective taken. Losses heavy.

Detour: Broken glass ahead.

Someone had a stroke of genius.

The Club was locked up at 6:30.

"The caissons go rolling along."

A good time was had by all, whether they knew it or not.

PIE A LA RADIO

One of our recent brides asked her husband to copy the radio recipe one morning. The husband did his best, but got two stations at once. This is what he handed her:

> "Hands on hips, place one cup of flour on shoulder, raise knees and depress toes and wash thoroughly in one-half cup of milk. In four counts raise and lower the legs and mash two hard-boiled eggs in a sieve. Repeat six times. Inhale one-half teaspoonful of baking powder and one cup of flour, breathe naturally, exhale and sift.
>
> "Attention! Jump to a squatting position and bend white of egg backward and forward in four counts. Make a stiff dough that will stretch at the waist. Lie flat on the floor and roll into a marble the size of a walnut. Hop to a standstill and boil in water, but do not boil into a gallop afterward. Breathe naturally and dress in warm flannels and serve with fish soup."

PERCENTAGE

GEORGE BROWN (M) (101st Engrs.) drifted in to pay his dues ($3.00) in the YD Post, A. L. Thought he might as well stay to the meeting. When the lucky name was drawn from the hat, it read "GEORGE BROWN." And, as the winner had been absent the three previous meetings, George was handed $4.00.

The bride was buying a few more things for her little house. Said she to the hardware man, "Please, sir, I'd like a little oven!"

"Well—ah, pardon me, but what's the matter with your husband?"

NINTH ANNUAL CONVENTION YANKEE DIVISION VETERANS ASSOCIATION

The Ninth Annual Convention of the Yankee Division Veterans Association, in every respect the most successful of any, was called to order at 3.15 P.M., on April 7, 1928, by President WILLIAM J. KEVILLE (LM). The meeting place was, as in former years, the Memorial Hall of the YD Club of Boston.

Following a minute's silence in honor of the Division's dead, President KEVILLE opened the meeting by reading the official Call for the Convention. This was followed by the reading and acceptance of the minutes of the Eighth Annual Convention. The President then submitted his report, which is printed in full elsewhere, as are also the reports of the Secretary and the Treasurer. It was moved, seconded and voted that these reports be accepted as read and placed on file.

RALPH M. EASTMAN (M), reporting for the YD Overseas Memorial Committee, told of the progress made, especially during the last few months. He read figures from which he drew the conclusion that, although much more money is needed, enough is already on hand to authorize the commencement of the work. Final architect's plans and estimates are now in the hands of the Committee. Mr. Eastman urged everyone who has not yet done his part toward the Memorial to do so, no matter how small the contribution may be.

VINCENT C. BREEN (M) reported briefly for the Banquet Committee.

A communication was read from the Rev. CHAUNCEY A. ADAMS (M), candidate for election from the State of Vermont, expressing his regret at being unable to be present.

Under unfinished business, the Chair, acting under the authority vested in him at the previous Convention appointed the following YD Pilgrimage Committee, with power to enlarge itself: SLATER WASHBURN (M) Chm., Hon. JOHN C. LEGGAT (M), WILLIAM MCGINNIS (M), ARTHUR C. HAVLIN (M), HUGH BRINKLEY (M), HOWARD A. SANDERSON (M), ALBERT W. BARNARD (M), BENJAMIN H. TICKNOR (M), BENJAMIN JAMES (M), PHILIP N. SANBORN (M), and one member from each New England State outside of Massachusetts, to be appointed by the existing members of the Committee after consultation with Y.D.V.A. men in the State.

Under new business, the Amendment to ARTICLE XI, Section 1 of the By-Laws, as printed in the two preceding issues of YANKEE DOINGS, was unanimously adopted. This amendment made the amount of annual dues a matter to be decided by the legislative body at the Annual Convention.

After a delightful repartee between Col. KEVILLE (LM) and Col. SWAN (M), on motion of JOHN J. MAGUIRE, duly seconded, it was unanimously voted that the amount of annual dues for the ensuing year shall be $2.00.

The ratification of the amendment spoken of above, created a life membership class. The question of what life membership dues should be provoked a long discussion. Several motions were made, but failed to carry. It was finally moved, seconded and voted that the amount of life membership dues be laid over until the next Annual Convention.

BURTON HARRINGTON (M) of Chicago, spoke enthusiastically of YD spirit in the Middle West, and asked permission to organize a Western division of the Association. On motion of Secretary Sanborn, duly seconded, it was voted that the Yankee Division Veterans Association would co-operate with Mr. Harrington in any plans he cared to submit for the forming of such a division, with the stipulation that it should be a branch of the existing Association and that membership therein should be a prerequisite of participation in the activities of the new branch.

On motion of Mr. EASTMAN, duly seconded, it was unanimously voted that the Secretary be instructed to send a letter of sympathy to the family of the late IRVING H. NELSON, a police officer of the Connecticut constabulary and a veteran of the Yankee Division, who was killed by bandits in Putnam, Connecticut, on April 6.

Chairman BENJAMIN JAMES then read the report of the Nominating Committee, with the slate which that committee had chosen to fill the Association offices. On motion of Judge LEGGAT (M), duly seconded, it was voted that the Secretary be instructed to cast one ballot for the entire list of officers. This was done, and President KEVILLE announced the result of the election, which is printed elsewhere in this issue.

The newly elected officers were then introduced amid applause to the convention.

Mr. WARREN KING (AM) of Portland, Maine, then extended the most cordial invitation for all YD men to come to Portland on April 28, on the occasion of the YD Club of Portland's reception to General and Mrs. EDWARDS. He was seconded by GEORGE W. MORRELL (M), Vice-President for Maine.

Mr. KING then invited Col. KEVILLE to come down from the platform. The gavel was given over to President Elect MCGINNIS, while President KEVILLE received the decoration of the Order of the YANKEE DIVISION at the hands of Mr. King. The decoration consisted of a beautiful metal YD emblem, set with semi-precious stones, and hung from the neck with a red, white and blue silk ribbon. Colonel KEVILLE responded most fittingly, modestly giving the full credit for his administration to his co-workers.

There being no further business to come before the meeting, adjournment was taken at 5:35 P.M.

A large attendance, especially of members living at some distance from Boston, served to make the session the most interesting of these annual affairs.

WHY THEY HAVE TOP KICKS

EDITOR OF YANKEE DOINGS:

I received my copy of YANKEE DOINGS on Saturday morning and attempted to solve the code message but being a machine gunner it was over my head. Immediately upon my arrival home my top-kick landed with full force upon the magazine and immediately translated it as per the inclosed copy.

—GUY L. BEAN (M)

EXCHANGES

YANKEE DOINGS thanks *The Observation Post* (previously commented upon), for its good wishes.

The All American, still edited and published by our good comrade, ARCH S. WILSON, of the 89th Division, puts in its welcome reappearance after a long absence.

We notice that the word MEMBER appears after the names of those who "belong." Which reminds us that the idea was Wilson's in the first place. Only we think our (M) is an improvement. But we hereby give Arch the credit for the original idea.

CABBAGES AND KINGS

EDITOR OF YANKEE DOINGS:

I told you yesterday that I thought your last issue of DOINGS was corker and after reading it "complete" last night I even think more so.

"FULLER P. NARD" (M) is answered elsewhere.

"DIABLO" (M) was certainly in fine fettle in his numerous effusions. I chuckled so much reading the magazine that my wife thought I had gone "cookoo," so I tried some of the amusing things on her and she agreed they merited the laughter.

NORMAN CARTER (M) every little while comes through with another evidence of ability. His line about the "used oats" was a new one on me and is certainly good.

Under "Congratulations" it is easy to see that JOHN CASWELL (M) is a tyro at the game. From the long experience I have had, I am convinced that no baby answers "hoo" or anything to reveille roll call. They are the ones that give the call and everybody else answers.

I was pleased to see that John had come through with some "Oeufs" and hope that this addition to the Engineer Entries will be continued.

Just to prove that I read your publication with great care I will call your attention to the fact that on Page 18 in the story of the "Tribute to General Logan" you left off the (LM) after the name of ERLAND FISH (LM), who, on Page 17, is listed as a life member. Also do you mean to say that JUD HANNIGAN (M) isn't a member? There is no (M) following his name.

I'd like to see more stuff from the pen of our old friend POUTASSE (M). Can't you make him an Assistant Associate Editor, or something like that, along with Norman Carter?

I notice that no address is given in the ad. of WALTER MUNGOVAN and CHARLIE DAILEY (M). It may have been left out intentionally but, on the other hand, it seems to me that possibly some people might drive in there if they were going by if they knew where it was instead of going to the bother of calling up on the telephone.

RALPH M. EASTMAN (M)
(E Co., 101st Engrs.)

YD CLUB OF WASHINGTON

The following are the present officers of the YD Club of Washington:

President: Gen. B. FRANK CHEATHAM (M) (104th Inf.)
1st Vice-President: Maj. Gen. GEORGE S. SIMONDS (M)
2nd Vice-President: Col. RALPH HALLETT (101st Engrs.)
3rd Vice-President: JOSEPH QUINLAN
Secretary: Col. REDMOND
Treasurer: NAT GOLDEN (M)
Directors: Hon. B. CARROL REECE (102nd Inf.)
Hon. WILLIAM P. CONNERY, Jr. (101st Inf.)
Maj. J. F. COUPAL
Maj. DAVIS G. ARNOLD (101st Supply Tr.)
Capt. ROLAND T. FENTON
Capt. SHANLEY
RAYMOND J. QUEENIN (M) (102nd Inf.)

Major P. D. GLASSFORD, who is now at Leavenworth, heads the list of majors. He'll be a lieutenant colonel any day now. When with the YD he was a temporary brigadier general.

Sgt. BILL NICHOLSON has quit the army and taken a position with the National Rifle Association.

BOB CONROY has passed the bar. (Bob never did drink anyhow.)

W. H. GEROW who was a "Y" man with the 101st Signal Battalion is living at 3724 33rd Street, Mt. Ranier, Md.

—R. J. Q. (M)

"THE CALVARY OF VERDUN"

General PASSAGA (HM), one of the real heroes of the most terrible battle of all ages, has written an inspired volume of that epic struggle which raged about the fortress city of Verdun for nearly eleven months in 1916.

Commencing with a description of the French plans of defense, formulated after the War of 1870, and including the strategic importance of the forts surrounding Verdun, General Passaga continues with authentic quotations from German documents showing that the German High Command sought to capture Verdun at all costs in order to break French morale and dictate her own terms of peace.

Then the description of the battle itself,—occupying by far the greater portion of the book. The series of terrific blows struck in the winter and early spring, the sublime valor and tenacity of the French, the dramatic fall and equally dramatic recapture of Ft. Douaumont, the reeking shambles of "The Quadrangle," the eventual turn of the tide, and the triumph of French arms.

It is impossible here to review the book in anything like the detail it deserves. The explanations are those of a master of the military art; the descriptions, those of a master of words.

Although the text undoubtedly suffers from a mediocre translation, through it all can be felt the flame of inspiration. One lives and struggles and suffers with the immortal poilus who, in countless legions, gasped their last breath for France in the blood-filled ravines of that horrible field of battle.

A final chapter deals, in glowing terms, with America's participation in the war. Several references are made to the 26th Division.

The volume is profusely illustrated and contains three fine maps. It is bound with a paper cover.

It can be obtained of the Y.D.V.A. Sales Department, 200 Huntington Avenue, for $1.00 plus postage.

SOISSONS — 1927

By George W. Twombly (M) (101st F. Sig. Bn.)

Now that the sun rises before 6:00 A.M., we realize that Winter (what little we had) has gone, that Spring is here and that Summer will not be long in coming. It makes us think of vacations and trips of all kinds. Europe won't see me this year, but I'm still thinking about my journey last year! Ever since the September issue I have been meaning to write something more about the trip so I may as well get started.

Soissons had been looked forward to very eagerly but had been saved until toward the last: I was to have a week between Paris and the port of embarkation. It was hard —but wise—to leave Paree. Why, do you know—but that is another story; this is going to be about Soissons and its environs (if I can find out what that means).

The railroad station is certainly an up-to-date one and once I realized that I was in Soissons I had a great thrill. Two days previously I had spent in Meaux and places roundabout. It was no easy matter to go across country and the most feasible plan seemed to be to go to Paris, but I didn't want to go back there, wait three or four hours, and then take a slow train arriving late in the afternoon. Therefore, I got up early, had an auto come to Nanteuil-les-Meaux for me and so got to Meaux in time to take the 6:52 train through Lizy-sur-Ourcq to La Ferté Milon where it was necessary to change trains. La Ferté Milon is a big junction: a wait there for twenty minutes, and then along came a local which went through Fére-en-Tadenois to Fismes where I again changed. Ten minutes later and what came rolling along but the Reims-Paris "express." That took me through Braine and Venizel to Soissons, the city which used to fascinate us so much that we'd stand out of doors in our underclothes watching the Germans bomb the place!

Of course, there are many brand new buildings in Soissons and a great many that had to be partly made over. On the other hand it would surprise you to see the number of places that did not require much repairing to be habitable. Then again, you'd wonder at some of the sidewalks being covered with ruins, at many of the houses that were rendered beyond repair and that are still standing right where we left them. After wandering around that city you have two distinct feelings—you are glad to see the new places that are so lively: then, you are tickled to pieces to find an old ruined place and not a soul in sight! Unlike the guerre time, hotel busses meet all trains. I went to the Hotel de la Croix d'Or which used to be a hotel once but which was just being rebuilt last summer.

From my window just to the left I could see plainly (only a block away) the Cathedral which is slowly being restored. Nothing at all is left of St. Jean de Vigne except the two towers and they look almost like a monument of some kind. Some of the bridges across the Aisne have been built, but most of them are only temporary. The Sunday that I arrived a carnival was being held in the square adjoining the station and in the street toward the Place de la Republic.

You wouldn't know Venizel because the place was entirely torn down—what wasn't already knocked down—and rebuilt. The only thing that I recognized was the name and that was new; I'd never seen that sign before! The road to and in Billy-sur-Aisne is terrible. The cafe in la Place is still there but under new management. C Company mess shack is standing and it has had an addition built on to the open part facing the road. What it is used for, *je ne sais pas*, for the windows are all boarded up. The old barracks have gone and in their places are gardens.

Several years ago I read in a newspaper that after the second visit of the Germans there was nothing left of Acy but a barn. It is not so, for many buildings are left standing, although it is not thickly settled. Evidently strangers are quite uncommon in those small towns if we're to judge from the way the people stared at us. Some of the short cuts we used to take to the different towns are still there but can not be traversed with a bike, which means the long way around.

There isn't much more that I can add to my other story about the towns north of Soissons. The church at Juvigny was just being constructed but in most of the other towns the churches had already been finished. The ruins of Leuilly still stand and in Margival on the road from Terny-Sorny the ruined hunting club looks as natural (to us) as can be. I left the bicycle down by the road and walked up through the field to the old place. Boy, I think the house is haunted. I heard some of the darnedest noises around there! Anyway, I set up my tripod and got a picture of what once must have been a beautiful building. On the way back to the road I didn't see my go-cart as soon as I expected to and I thought it had been spirited away! What a happy thought!

FEZ SEZ

EDITOR OF YANKEE DOINGS:

There's one stunt, Mister Editor, we all can give you credit for. It's getting out those papers which enumerate the capers and the valor and decision of the grand old Y Division.

You've visualized, on parchment, what each advance and march meant. Its equal will be hard to find, for every document is signed, without a quibble or a stall, by one who's Daddy of us all.

This ritzy wall-adorner is the second highest honor, if you'll permit me to be frank, within the reach of any Yank.

The highest, I'm suggesting, is a hair or two more testing, but entitles its possessor to a wagon-load of swank. The wording's not the same; it is just: "You Played the Game" and attested by

Your Buddy in the old Rear Rank

FESSENDEN (M)

REPORT OF THE PRESIDENT Y. D. V. A.

As this marks the close of the second year of my imcumbency as National President of the Yankee Division Veterans Association, it may not be amiss to summarize briefly the accomplishments, if any; and particularly does it seem pertinent to stress some of the problems confronting us, which we trust will become less and less matters of concern with each succeeding administration.

Before touching upon these points, however, there is before my mind, my deep debt of gratitude to the members of my Executive Committee, than which there could be no more loyal, eager, painstaking and earnest group of Yankee Division men gotten together. Were there no other compensations for the little I may have contributed to the welfare of this organization, the happy association with these fine fellows would be ample reward.

I am sure that the rest of my associates will forgive me if I select for a special target for commendation, good old PHIL SANBORN (M), whose devotion to YD causes, to the advancement of YD welfare, is conspicuous in his every action. It was his suggestion that prompted the launching of the plan for the first Annual Reunion Dinner, which tonight we are to enjoy. It is his inspired pen which contributes so much of literary and moral value to the editorial pages, and elsewhere, in YANKEE DOINGS. We thank him, realizing the inadequacy of words to express our gratitude. Honorable mention especially should go to PHIL PALMSTROM (M), whose artistic sketches grace the covers of YANKEE DOINGS monthly, and constantly afford us genuine delight: to the Dinner Committee who have worked unceasingly for the success of the First Annual Reunion Dinner, highest praise is due.

Executive Committee Meetings

During the past year your Executive Committee has met regularly, monthly.

Yankee Doings

The Secretary of the Association, and Editor of YANKEE DOINGS, will undoubtedly have something to say relating to our treasured—by those whose good fortune entitles them to peruse it monthly—YANKEE DOINGS.

The Amendment to the Constitution and By-Laws, which you are called to act upon today, is solely for the purpose of extending the life of this little magazine through financial aid, through an increase in annual dues, without which YANKEE DOINGS would soon be obliged to suspend. I can conceive of no greater calamity than a discontinuance of this our greatest asset in maintaining contact with YD men. It must not be sacrificed.

Membership

It is a distressing thought that of the thousands of men eligible through service with the Division that only value its heritage sufficiently to become members of the Association, and while there are indications that this indifference is slowly passing, it is unbelievable that there has not been a more enthusiastic response to the call of opportunity to continue friendships cemented by service on the field of battle. It is our hope and belief that with the passing of the years, and an increasing sense of values there will come to the majority an appreciation of the tremendous worth of this Veterans Association.

Flood Relief

On the occasion of the devasting floods throughout the New England States, your President by assent of the Executive Committee, wired each of the Governors of the New England states affected, offering such assistance as the Association might be able to render. All, except the State of Vermont, had the situation well in hand, and in answer to the plea of Vermont for financial assistance the Association contributed the sum of $100, which was acknowledged by the Governor of Vermont with appreciation.

YD Memorial

It is a source of comfort and gratification to be able to state that the YD Memorial in France to the dead of the Division: namely—the Memorial Church at Belleau, will begin to rise on hallowed soil. Not all of the money required has been raised, and the work of collecting it must go on. The Memorial Committee, however, within a few days, will be in receipt of final plans and estimates, submitted through the Paris Sub-committee, and it seems fair to assume that word will be given to at once begin construction. The call for funds, it is to be regretted, has been responded to thus far by relatively few men in the Division. I believe the failure on the part of the others is due largely to carelessness, and I urge them, as a matter of pride, to make some contribution, however small, that they may have a part in perpetuating for all time the memories of those who died that we might live.

YD Pilgrimage to France

It is the hope of the Memorial Committee that the completion and dedication of the Memorial Church can be held in the spring of 1929. May 30th (Memorial Day, 1929) has been tentatively suggested as the date, and even the tentative selection of the date produces its problems. First, the selection of a committee to take charge of the pilgrimage, which was authorized at the annual meeting a year ago, and upon which action has not been taken, pending selection of a date. Second, the organization of a budget savings plan, by which it may be made possible for a large number of the men of the Division to take part in the crowning act of this beautiful gesture to our sacred dead.

Although a member of the Memorial Committee, I have the thought that my report, as President, would not be complete if I did not record the appreciation of the Association for the eminently praiseworthy effort and accomplishment of the Memorial Committee, who so zealously labor that our objective may be reached.

In relinquishing leadership of this Association, for which I have greatest affection, may I bespeak for my successor, loyal and enthusiastic support.

WILLIAM J. KEVILLE (M)
President

"TWO BIT": "I owe all my success to only one thing. Pluck, just pluck."

GOLDIE: "How do you find the right people to pluck?"

ANNUAL MEETING YD CLUB OF BOSTON

The Eighth Annual Meeting of the YD Club of Boston was held at the Clubhouse on Wednesday evening, March 14.

President CARROLL J. SWAN (M) called the meeting to order at 8:20 o'clock.

The Club Chaplain, the Rev. MARKHAM W. STACKPOLE (M) offered a tribute to our comrades who have gone on by reading a prayer which was first offered up in France, after the Armistice:

> We turn our thoughts backward this day, "lest we forget." In our hearts we give praise for our country and for those who shared in her service through great and trying days. We render our thanks for the stout-hearted men whose vigilance and skill carried our armies through the hidden perils of the sea; for those engaged in many forms of labor amid difficulties and dangers, who ministered so faithfully to our soldiers' needs; for our glorious Allies, whose heroic perseverance and endurance on land and sea through long years so inspired us; for that great host of devoted citizens whose united efforts so effectively supported our fighting forces; for those most dear in our homes, whose fortitude and pride never failed; for all those officers and men who fought so gallantly, faced danger so calmly, and suffered pain so cheerfully; and for those who laid down their lives with "the last full measure of devotion." And with especial affection and gratitude, with pride and yet with unhealed sorrow, we remember those men of our own Division, who, in our own land and in distant countries, gave up their lives "upon high places of the field" or in the dreariness of hospital or camp; or found their "rendezvous with death" upon "some shell-scarred slope" or in "a flaming town." In honor everlasting may we cherish their names and the example of their faithfulness and their valor.

As the hall was darkened and all the members stood in silence, taps was beautifully played by M. Rene Voisin, soloist of the Boston Symphony Orchestra, and a former poilu of France.

Treasurer's Report

The Treasurer's Report, which was read by the President, showed the finances of the Club to be in the best condition in its history. All the figures had been audited and approved by a prominent firm of Public Accountants. The figures will not be published in YANKEE DOINGS, but will be shown upon request at the office to any member of the Club. A great measure of the credit of the splendid financial condition of the organization must go to the Treasurer, RALPH M. EASTMAN (M).

President's Report

President Swan then submitted the following report of his administration during the past year.

> It is my duty as retiring president to burden you with your president's report.
>
> This is the Eighth Annual Meeting of the YD Club, and it finds us all in a more contented frame of mind and in a more prosperous condition in every way than any Annual Meeting since the organization. Many problems have arisen through these various years, but you men of the Club have met them and solved them successfully with the same spirit and determination that characterized the spirit in our division during the World War.
>
> Moreover, our men are more mature, more settled in life and appreciate the real worth of this Club and its comradeship more than ever before.
>
> This Clubhouse was built as a memorial to our dead and a meeting place for our living. It was given us by the citizens of Boston and we are maintaining it with honor to our departed comrades and with credit to ourselves. We must carry on in this way, and we must be more careful of our actions and behavior in the YD Club than in any other organization in this city or we cannot survive.
>
> No president of any club has had a finer crowd of men associated with him for the past two years than has the president of this Club—men of efficiency, men loyal and true.
>
> At our Governors' meeting every month in the year we have had nearly 100% attendance. Every one on the Board is a man with initiative, enthusiasm and with the best interests for the good of the Club and its members. Your president has been proud to have been associated with such a group of loyal YD men.
>
> We never could have carried on without the whole-hearted co-operation and untiring effort of one man that I particularly want to mention. In spite of many troubles that he is beset with, he is always smiling, affable, and is on the job every minute. Our Club would not be where it is today without this faithful Secretary and General Manager of ours, good old BILL SNYDER (M). And I also want to commend heartily to you his two capable assistants who back him and us up in every way and are always working for the good of the organization—MONTY BROWN (M) and CARL ZOLLINGER (M).
>
> I wish time permitted to publicly speak of the work done by the others of our staff and by the various men on committees, especially our vice-presidents, but I will speak of just one of them and it applies to the others as well.
>
> I have been particularly fortunate in having as my second-in-command for two years one of the most lovable types of men I ever knew—the kind of a man that a captain wants as his top-kick; you give him a job, no matter what it is, and you forget it because you know it is going to be done and done right. When it came to the tough job of handling the membership campaign, he was the fellow that volunteered to take it over, and you all know of his magnificent accomplishments.
>
> And I want to go on record right now to say that the next year of this Club is going to be its greatest

and most successful year under the leadership of our own BILL BROWN (LM).

Now may we modestly speak of the work accomplished in the Club during the administration of the present officers and Board of Governors—

MEETINGS

The past year we have held besides the Annual and Preparatory Meetings 15 meetings of the Club, and the Board of Governors has held 14 meetings. These meetings have been so well attended that it was found necessary to limit the attendance to members of the Club. With the growing interest in the Club and these monthly smokers, I think we will find that another year we will have to confine them to our own members, occasionally, perhaps, inviting our comrades who are not now members and whom we wish to get into the Club.

ENTERTAINMENTS

We have shown the best motion picture shows that have been on the boards the past year, such as: Tell It to the Marines, Rookies, Beau Gueste, The Better Ole, The Gay Retreat, Barbed Wire, Now We're in the Air, Two Arabian Knights, The War Film—America Goes Over, The Legion of the Condemned, The Four Horsemen, The Dempsey-Tunney Fight Pictures.

We owe a great debt of gratitude to our Vice-President, WALLIE DAY (M), for his splendid and resultful efforts in getting the very best in movieland for the YD Club.

Then for speakers at our various meetings we have had our own Col. McEntee; Col. Donovan, and Father Duffey of the 42nd Division, and others.

Our Aviation Night was the talk of every one in the service. That night we entertained Lieut. HEGENBERGER (HM), the man who flew to Hawaii, and about every big man in aviation circles in New England.

Probably our greatest night of the year was when the Club entertained General PASSAGA (HM). That night we had three or four Congressmen and seven Generals on our stage—I believe the greatest collection of General officers that Boston has ever corralled.

At each one of these meetings we have put on music, and in some cases special entertainments, such as members of "Half a Widow" company—our famous athletes, John Miles, Clarence DeMar, etc., at our Athletic Night, Arthur Prince and other theatrical stars, and many others.

At every meeting, also our Mess Sergeant and his horde of K.P.'s have furnished delightful refreshments, including seconds, to all.

Every speaker we have ever had in our administration has particularly spoken of the courtesy, respect, and character of our audience.

MEMBERSHIP

The resident membership of the YD Club when this administration came into office two years ago was 479. That year everybody worked hard to get our comrades interested, and at the last Annual Meeting we had 803 active members. By resignation and losses of various kinds, this went down to 625 resident members. The membership campaign, headed by our 1st Vice-President, Bill Brown, ended with 911 members, a gain of 286.

Our ambition eventually is to get 1,000 members, when perhaps it may seem best to have a waiting list.

Tonight, at the close of our administration, we are pleased to present a total enrollment of resident membership of the YD Club of Boston, 952 active members.

And I pledge my support and the support of every one of the old officers in stating that before the next Annual Meeting you will have 1,000 members and a waiting list, if a waiting list seems desirable to the new officers.

The spirit of our men in getting new members is truly remarkable. All honor to every one of them who have worked so hard to build up this organization.

ALTERATIONS AND IMPROVEMENTS

You recall in the first year of the present administration a great deal of money was put into improvements, such as repainting and redecorating this Memorial Hall, installing new lighting fixtures, new chairs, new floor-cover, repainting the billiard room, and installing a new lighting system there. Also new fixtures in the three rooms on the second floor, a check room, improvements in the game room, electric fixtures in the lobby, etc. That year we spent $1645 without any diminution in our treasury, largely on account of increase of membership.

The past year a number of other improvements have been made.

A wonderful, complete steel filing equipment and counter for the office has been installed and has been found to fill a great need. The records and papers of this Club are in better condition now, I believe, than at any time in our history.

The billiard room has been painted, new electrical fixtures installed, two tables equipped with new rubber and new cloth, and new sets of ivory billiard balls, installed for the use of the members.

In the Ladies' Auxiliary Room, we have installed new lighting fixtures.

One of the greatest things we have done, making the exterior of our building more attractive, was the building of a new granolithic sidewalk last summer.

Then improvements have been made in the bowling alleys.

One of the greatest accomplishments of the year has been the taking over of the bowling alleys under our own management. The lease that we had in operation expired last fall and by mutual agreement, the Board of Directors unanimously voted to take over the running of the bowling alleys, and it proved to be a splendid thing for the Club.

The alleys are showing a fine profit to the Club above the rental that we were getting before. They are extremely well patronized and are going strong.

During the dull months of the summer, we plan to thoroughly overhaul the alleys and install new balls.

One other improvement we recommend to the new administration is the installation of a ventilating system for this assembly hall, and a committee is working on that at the present time.

Your officers and directors are proud to report that every recommendation for improvements in the Club made at the last Annual Meeting has been accomplished.

The various committees have performed their duties well, and we cite them all through their Chairmen:

AL BARNARD—House Committee
GEORGE TWOMBLY—Historian
CAPT. STACKPOLE—Chaplain
JOHN OSBORNE—Memorabilia
HUGH BRINKLEY—Entertainment Committee
BEN TICKNOR—Committee on Meetings
HOWARD SANDERSON—Publicity Committee
JOCK MALONE—Membership Eligibility
BILL BROWN—Membership Committee

I wish it were possible to personally thank every single man in this Club for the splendid co-operation and fine comradeship he has shown toward me and to my associates the past two years. I have belonged to a good many organizations in my young career, but I never associated with a finer, cleaner crowd of fellows, whose comradeship meant so much, as you men of the YD Club of Boston.

These two years as your President has brought to me an immense amount of pride and happiness. I will always, all through life, look back upon these two years and the close association with you comrades with the greatest amount of pleasure.

And in closing—as your retiring President, I extend to each and every one of you my deepest thanks for your splendid spirit, for your truly fine spirit, and for your wonderful comradeship.

—CARROLL J. SWAN (M)

As the President concluded his report, the entire gathering which filled Memorial Hall arose in a burst of spontaneous and prolonged applause. It came from the heart; every man knew the splendid work which the past administration has carried out.

Election of Officers

The President then placed before the meeting for its action, the question of an amendment to the Constitution. Without going into legal phraseology, the purpose of this amendment is to make it possible for more than one officer and more than one director of the Club to have served in the same tactical unit of the 26th Division. At the same time, the danger of an overloaded slate is eliminated by making it impossible to have more than one man from any tactical unit on the Nominating Committee.

The amendment was unanimously passed.

The Nominating Committee was then called upon for its report. In the absence of Chairman THOMAS MARLEY (M), the report was made by ARTHUR C. HAVLIN (M).

It was moved, seconded and voted that the report be accepted.

It was moved, seconded and voted that the Secretary be instructed to cast one ballot for the entire slate of officers as presented by the Nominating Committee.

This vote was carried out and the President announced the election of the following officers for the following year:

President: WILLIAM J. BROWN (101st F. Sig. Bn.)
1st Vice President: BENJAMIN H. TICKNOR (101st F. A.)
2nd Vice President: WALLACE C. DAY (104th Inf.)
3rd Vice President: WILLIAM J. BLAKE (101st Inf.)
Secretary: WILLIAM SNYDER (26th Div. Hdqtrs.)
Treasurer: RALPH M. EASTMAN (101st Engrs.)
Directors for 3 years: EVERETT H. CASWELL (101st Inf.)
CARROLL J. SWAN (101st Engrs.)
Director for 1 year to fill vacancy: LEANDER H. REDFIELD (101st Engrs.)

The remaining members of the Board of Governors for the coming year are: ALBERT W. BARNARD (101st Inf.), ALFRED V. DAY (101st Engrs.) and HOWARD A. SANDERSON (102nd F. A.).

The newly elected officers were presented to the members present. They will be installed in their respective offices at the April meeting of the Club.

An account of Col. MCENTEE's illustrated lecture, which followed the business meeting, will be found elsewhere in this issue.

Every member of the YD Club of Boston takes this opportunity to show his appreciation of the splendid work of the retiring administration and to offer best wishes to the incoming officers. They will have the staunch backing of every man.

ANSWER: "THE Y.M.C.A!"

DOINGS is in receipt of a clipping from *The Washington Daily News*, telling of the award of the D.S.C. to Dr. Mercer G. Johnston, Y.M.C.A. man with the 102nd M. G. Battalion, for distinguished service, under fire, near Verdun, on October 27, 1918.

The clipping was forwarded by a (M) who, perhaps, will be as well pleased if we withhold his name. His comment, however, is amusing:

"The enclosed clipping will interest any YD men who were in Ruvres-le-Chateau in the fall and winter of 1917. (2nd Batt., 102nd Inf. and 102nd M. G. Bn.)

"This bozo had the idea that the A.E.F. was sent over to keep the 'Y' huts clean. His favorite 'General Order' posted in the hut was, 'Unless this hut is satisfactorily cleaned before 8:00 A.M. it will be closed for the day.'

"He was as popular with the 102nd as the Kaiser."

THE FUTURE OF DOINGS

EDITOR OF YANKEE DOINGS:

Enjoy DOINGS very much as it is now published, though as years go by I fail to see how it can retain its present form. The editor and correspondents will of necessity have to fall back on their imaginations as their memories commence to fail.

I knew men in every company of the 104th, and with each issue I usually see one more familiar name, and learn of his whereabouts.

This border city is a long hike from the Hub and many of the boys forget the Association at times. Expect to be able to get over to Greenfield for the 104th Reunion in April, but Boston YD Club smokers and Association dinner are not on my list, though I wish they were.

H. B. "STUB" KIRK (M)
(F Co., 104th Inf.)

Newport, Vt.
February 28.

TREASURER'S REPORT—Y.D.V.A.

The fiscal year ending Mar. 31, 1928, has been financially successful, although our balance on hand is not as large as it was a year ago. Yet, careful planning by the Executive Committee under the able leadership of Colonel KEVILLE (LM) and diligent application of the pruning shears by our Secretary, PHILIP N. SANBORN (M) has produced a surplus with which to start our new year, and once again we may say that all our bills are paid and not a cent is owing to anyone.

As you know, the past few years the Association has sold Christmas Greeting Cards, and from these sales we have replenished our treasury, paid all old debts and have had, each year, a fine surplus. The profit derived from the sale of these cards has been used to publish YANKEE DOINGS. This past year it was found not to be feasible to sell Christmas Cards, so of course a large portion of our income was lost. We do, however, this year plan to sell these cards on a co-operative basis with the YD Club of Boston. We would thereby be certain of some financial help; not so large perhaps as in previous years, but welcome nevertheless.

Dues at present are totally inadequate for our needs. At $1.00 per year they amount to about $1700 and with advertising revenue from YANKEE DOINGS constitute our main source of revenue. It can readily be seen that if this organization is to function and DOINGS is to continue, some means must be found to help the financing. We are selling Service Certificates signed by General Edwards (LM) on which we hope to make a small profit. Other schemes have been proposed and will probably be tried out. The members must realize that with DOINGS at $1.00 a year they are getting something that costs more than $2.00 a year to produce, and if they want to continue to receive DOINGS at its present high standard, it will be necessary to raise the dues. With dues at $2.00 we expect to be able to turn out our paper so that it will continue to merit its name of the "finest veterans' paper in the country." Where else can you get for 17 cents a month what DOINGS has to offer?

I think that the members of this Association should realize what wonderful work their President has done the past two years and I personally wish to thank Colonel KEVILLE (LM) and his committee for their help and co-operation. It has been a pleasure to serve with them. You who read DOINGS little realize what thought and hard work goes into each issue and its editor, PHIL SANBORN (M) certainly deserves all the good things said about him. Another man in this outfit who merits a word of tribute holds no official capacity in the Association; but is President, Treasurer and Committee combined and he is none other than BILL SNYDER (M). Manager SNYDER of the YD Club of Boston and his assistants, MONTY BROWNE (M) and CARL ZOLLINGER (M) have, in these past two years given us their wholehearted support and I personally wish to thank them for all the help they have given me.

An itemized statement showing all receipts and disbursements is submitted as a part of this report and may be found on file at the office of the Association, to be inspected by any member so interested.

NEW OFFICERS—Y.D.V.A.

At the Ninth Annual Convention of the Yankee Division Veterans Association on April 7, the following officers were elected for the year 1928–29.

Honorary President: Gen. CLARENCE R. EDWARDS (LM)
President: WILLIAM MCGINNIS (102nd F.A.)
Treasurer: KENNETH POULTON (101st F. Sig. Bn.)
Chaplain: Rev. HAROLD I. FAIR (101st Inf.)
Vice-Presidents:
Maine: JESSE D. MOODY (101st Engrs.)
N. H.: ELIOT A. CARTER (103rd Inf.)
Vt.: Rev. CHAUNCEY A. ADAMS (101st Amm. Tr.)
Mass.: JAMES H. LYNCH (101st F. Sig. Bn.)
R. I.: WILLIAM J. SAYERS (52nd Inf. Brig. Hq.)
Conn.: RALPH K. SAFFORD (104th Inf.)
At Large: NORMAN B. CARTER (101st Engrs.)
GEORGE R. ROBERTS (101st Inf.)
Executive Committeemen:
ARTHUR C. HAVLIN (102nd M. G. Bn.)
WILLIAM H. NOURSE (103rd Inf.)
FRED T. WILSON (101st F. Sig. Bn.)

The term of office expires at the adjournment of the Tenth Annual Convention.

THE ROAD THAT LED TO HELL

By KENNETH W. KRIPPENE (M)

I've walked the road to Jericho,
I've tramped the roads in Maine,
I've hit the trail in every gale
Of sleet and snow or rain.

Thru sun-baked clays of Texas
I've staggered in a trance,
In pelting rain thru Dreary Lane
I've passed without a glance.

But still my thoughts go wandr'ing
To a road from St. Mihiel,
Thru a little town called Beaumont,
Oh God! I know it well!

"Dead Man's Curve" they dubbed it
For Death rode high and wide,
And he who walked and lived to talk
Had an Angel by his side.

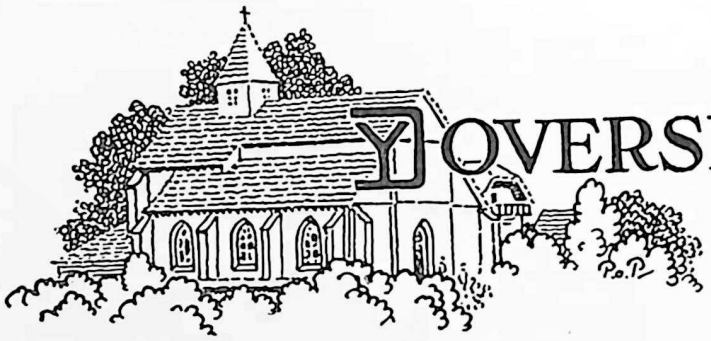
There are crosses by the roadside
Where forgotten heroes rest,
The lads who passed the crossing
But the road for them turned West.

Most all roads lead to Heaven
And that we should know well;
But the road than ran thru Beaumont
Was the road that led to Hell!

GENERAL: "Confound you, sir, why don't you be careful?"

ARMY CLERK: "What do you mean, sir?"

GENERAL: "Why, instead of addressing this letter to the intelligence officer you have addressed it to the intelligent officer. You should know there is no such person in the army."



Y-OVERSEAS MEMORIAL

"Every man give one day's pay"

AMOUNTS RECEIVED TO APRIL 1

	Cash Rec'd	Pledges	TOTAL
Div. Hq. Troop	$2387.80	$695.00	$3082.80
101st Inf.	1500.96	719.00	2219.96
101st F. A.	3923.44	1616.50	5539.94
101st Tr. M.	30.00	18.00	48.00
101st Supply Tr.	128.30	45.00	173.30
*101st San. Train	807.65	171.00	978.65
101st F. Signal Bn.	297.40	55.00	352.40
101st Tr. Hq. & M. P.	211.45	30.00	241.45
101st M. G. Bn.	410.19	110.00	520.19
101st M. O. R. S.	9.00		9.00
101st Engrs.	2849.90	478.50	3328.40
101st Amm. Tr.	759.85	407.00	1166.85
102nd Inf.	3169.08	206.10	1575.18
102nd F. A.	1828.50	370.75	2199.25
102nd M. G. Bn.	854.55	217.00	1071.55
103rd Inf.	1561.50	4427.50	5989.00
103rd F. A.	2365.20	291.50	2656.70
103rd M. G.	578.05	66.00	644.05
104th Inf.	1304.10	167.10	1471.20
51st Art. Brigade	563.00		563.00
52nd Inf. Brigade	32.33	10.00	42.33
51st Inf. Brigade	1128.40	35.00	163.40
Misc.	1113.40	1132.00	2245.40
Bank Interest	125.70		125.70
Postage on Brochures	1.92		1.92
	$25,141.67	$11,267.95	$36,409.62

*Includes 101st F. H., 101st San. Train, 102nd F. H., 102nd Amb., 103rd F. H., 103rd Amb., 104th F. H., 104th Amb.

2169 Donors 661 Pledges

2830 TOTAL

$15,808.05	Amount Pledged	$25,141.67	Cash Received
4,540.10	Paid on Pledges	11,267.95	Due on Pledges
$11,267.95	DUE ON PLEDGES	$36,409.62	TOTAL

None who saw it will soon forget the impressive tableau of the Memorial Church in Belleau as displayed upon the stage of the Elks Hotel Ballroom on the night of the Y.D.V.A. Banquet. For those unable to be present, a description is given in the report of that glorious occasion.

More clearly than ever before, the true significance of our Memorial was borne in upon the mind through this visual appeal.

Two organizations have now subscribed over 100% of their quota. The first to go over was the 101st Field Artillery; the second was the 102nd Machine Gun Battalion. The 101st Sanitary Train is due to go over soon with 98% already subscribed.

The 101st Engineers sub-committee, under Col. JOHN OSBORN (M) met recently and adopted a letter to be sent personally to every delinquent in that regiment. The letters will be sent out by the company organizations and are composed to have a distinct personal appeal. The Engineers have subscribed 61% of their quota to date. Col. OSBORN and his committee expect to reach the 100% mark in rapid time.

General SHERBURNE (LM) and his Overseas Memorial Committee feel that the ultimate success of the project is now so well assured that they are obtaining final estimates of the cost of rebuilding, preparatory to issuing the orders to commence work.

One of the most interesting sidelights on the Memorial to crop up this month was the outcome of a letter published in the March issue of DOINGS. PERRY H. ROGERS (M) of Northfield, Vt., wrote that he would give $20 for a copy of Cooper's "Pictorial History of the 26 Division," now out of print. He further stated that if any one wished to part with a copy for less he would give the remainder to the Memorial. Came a check from Rogers for $20, with a letter stating that Dr. ROBERT E. DECEU (M) (102nd F.H.) of Buffalo, N. Y. had sent him the desired volume with instructions to give the whole $20 to the Memorial. Good sportsmanship on the part of both!

We are aware that this is the season for dues, banquets and everything, but if you are still putting off your Memorial contribution, why not give now, and have the operation over with?

Whether the Yankee Division makes its pilgrimage to France in 1929 depends on you.

INDIVIDUAL CONTRIBUTIONS

(In addition to those previously acknowledged)

(Y.D.V.A. members not designated)

Wm. T. E. Barber	Fred E. Clock
Mrs. James S. Hemingway	Judson Hannigan
Samuel H. Edes	George W. Clark
Alfred V. Day	Perry H. Rogers
Harold C. Wood	Harry W. Becker (additional)
Albert Sparks	Fred T. Wilson
James McCarthy	Fred C. Hailer

SOME FIGURES

To the Editor of Yankee Doings:

I note in the March issue of Yankee Doings that statistics of Company K, 104th Infantry, are given. I am glad to learn that the casualties of this company, which was an active combat company, were not as heavy as I thought. I was a member of Company B, 103rd Machine Gun Battalion, which Company was attached to the 3rd Battalion of the 104th Infantry during several actions. I wish to give the following statistics of Company B, in comparison with those of Company K, as given in the March issue.

Company K left the U. S. A. with 6 officers and 250 enlisted men, having a total of 17 officers and 366 enlisted men on its records. Company B, authorized strength of only 172 men, had 6 officers and 166 men when we left the United States, having a total of 17 officers and 281 men on the records of the company during its stay in France. You will note that each company had a total of 17 officers, but the Machine Gun company had 281 enlisted men against its original number of 166 men, or 169%; whereas the Infantry company had 366 men against its original number of 250 men, or 146%.

I also note that Company K, with its larger number of men, had 15 killed in action or died of wounds, plus 1 man who died of disease, a total loss of 16. Company B lost 12 men in action, plus 5 men who died of wounds, plus 3 men who died of disease, a total of 20 men, against 16 men for the larger Infantry company. Company K reported a total of 108 enlisted men wounded, whereas the records of Company B, 103rd M. G. Bn. show 74 enlisted men wounded and gassed.

Of the 166 original members of B Company, a total of 68 men were killed in action, died, wounded or gassed, or 41%, which seems a high percentage. There is no doubt that some of the Infantry companies had a higher percentage of casualties than this, but would like to hear of figures from other companies.

I also note the article on page 26, relative to the inscription on one of the new bells in the City Hall of Albany. Lt. Orville P. Johnson was member of Company B, 103rd M. G. Bn., from the last of September, 1917, until the last of May, 1918. Lt. Johnson returned from Officers Machine Gun School on July 9, was then assigned to Company D, 103rd M. G. Bn., and was killed in action on July 18, 1918,—a very fine officer, who was well liked by all.

A Former Sergeant (M),
(B Co., 103rd M. G. Bn.)

SEICHEPREY DAY

On Saturday, April 21, the veterans of the 102nd Infantry will celebrate the Tenth Anniversary of the Battle of Seicheprey—the Saratoga of the World War—at New Haven, Connecticut.

Plans call for a big parade at 2:30 P.M., and a get-together banquet at Mellone's on Center Street at 6:30.

On account of this being the Tenth Anniversary, it is expected that the attendance will exceed that of former years. A full report of the celebration will appear in the May issue of Doings.

Anthony R. Teta (M) (102nd Inf.), Box 1276, New Haven, is Chairman in charge of the event.

FROM THE LAND OF THE UKE

Editor of Yankee Doings:

The February number of Doings just received and of course immediately scrutinized from cover to cover for many and varied reasons; most of which you know without being told anew.

Since my arrival here, I find that I no longer have a "private dugout" inasmuch as I have so far located two former YD men here in Hawaii, rather on the island of Oaho, both of them ranking quite high: Maj. Tom K. P. Stillwell and Lt. Col. Samuel T. Mackall, former G-2, 26th Division. Henceforth you will have to refrain from referring to Hawaii as my "private dugout."

The testimonial which the "Old Man" is to sign is the berries in my estimation; so much so that I am sending order under separate cover. "Pop" Palmstrom sure knows his onions when it comes to doing a job like that. Long and briskly may he wave and then some. I do not agree entirely with what our friend "Diablo" had to say about the engineers in last Doings. I had some of the 101st *Genie* working for me at the Railhead at Soissons and elsewhere, and I know that there certainly was a fine bunch of men and soldiers in that regiment if those who worked for me are any criterion.

Regarding Doings itself, I cannot and will not see, no matter how strong the argument, how and why it should be for any reason whatever reduced in size or in any way changed from its present general composition. It is Not a magazine as generally known to the unitiated but an intimate Letter from Home, at least to us birds who are not crowded around the Club hearth every evening we get a pass from the Frau. To us, it is the one and only means of liaison between the present and the glorious past. You know as well as we, what the result of a lack of liaison can cause in a War and by golly you'll have another war on your hands if anything radical happens to Doings and I don't mean maybe. Now, lets get down to the old order of things and get stuff In so that we can retain Doings in its present and past form satisfactory to all.

Regarding the Victory Medal, you say we YD men are entitled to 5 bars on our medals. I was one of the first to receive mine in 1920 or thereabouts and all the bars I got at that time was 3 for the major operations of Chateau-Thierry, St. Mihiel and Meuse-Argonne. Some years later (as usual) I received a Defensive Sector clasp for addition to the medal. If my addition is correct, that brings the grand total up to 4 bars; and I always was under the impression that people "in the service" got a square and prompt deal on such matters. Maybe you can throw more light on the matter.

In Doings I notice a thing I would like to see a lot more of; i.e., Field Orders No. 1, Headquarters 26th Division, dated February 3, 1918. Now, maybe it never occurred to you, but the collection of a complete set of these Field Orders in a scrap book by YD buddies would make a fine and most complete as well as accurate history of our part in the guerre.

Leon F. Denis (M)
(Supply Co., 104th Inf.)

Schofield Barrack,
Hawaii.

YD AUXILIARY MEMBERSHIP DRIVE

From month to month, DOINGS has carried announcements of the activities of the Auxiliary. Usually these have been brief and unassuming. Yet there is probably no organization connected with the YD which is doing more with less fuss than the Auxiliary. DOINGS feels that in times past they have not been given perhaps as much publicity as their work deserves. Just at present the YD Auxiliary is engaged in a campaign for new members, under the able leadership of Mrs. F. W. Foss. The President of the Yankee Division Veterans Association, WILLIAM MCGINNIS (M); the President of the YD Club of Boston, WILLIAM J. BROWN (LM); and the Past President, CARROLL J. SWAN (M), all unite in asking the members of the Club and Association to help the Auxiliary by urging their women folk to join, or better still by presenting them with a membership. A membership blank is printed elsewhere in this issue. The dues are only $1.00. Read what this splendid organization has done and is doing, and then do your part to help them.

To be elected President of the Divisional Organization with which one served in France, during the World War, is an honor that comes to few men, and in the present circumstances is one that I value most highly. There is a bond difficult to describe, but, nevertheless, felt among men who served in the same Division that does not come with membership in the other veteran organizations.

It is going to be somewhat difficult to emulate my predecessors in office because of the splendid records achieved by them. All I can hope for is to equal the accomplishments of those who have preceded me.

It seems quite proper that reference should be made in this communication to the opportunity provided members of the association to encourage membership in the Yankee Division Auxiliary on the part of women members of their families. As Department Commander of the American Legion in Massachusetts last year I had an opportunity to see the splendid work performed by the "Right arm of the Legion." May I suggest that each member secure a sufficient number of application blanks for the women members of his family and return them to the Yankee Division Headquarters completed, so that we may have the benefit of the women's point of view, which is not only desirable, but necessary in the conduct of our affairs to the end that the program we have entered upon will be much easier of accomplishment.

There is a field of activity in which the women have done so much good. An increased membership for the Auxiliary will make the task much easier for them and it will promote an understanding and create interest in Yankee Division affairs that has not heretofore existed.

WILLIAM MCGINNIS (M)
President, Yankee Division Veterans Association
April 6.

"During my happy regime as President of the YD Club I have felt the splendid influence of our Auxiliary.

"These ladies have taken a keen interest in the welfare of our men, especially those who are unfortunate enough to be in hospitals or have had reverses. They have done outstanding service also among the widows and orphans of our buddies.

"The Auxiliary has spent over $800.00 the past year for work among our unfortunate comrades—those out of work or waiting for compensation—and for their families who needed help in the way of food, rent or clothing.

"Each month they have taken smokes, fruit, ice-cream, etc. to the YD boys at the Chelsea Naval and West Roxbury Hospitals, and have given them many other comforts. Despite the distance they have gone up to Rutland several times during the year and have taken the wives of some of our men up there, as otherwise the families could not have gotten together. They have made useful articles for the boys up there, such as bedside bags for their personal belongings, afghans, etc.

"The ladies of the Auxiliary deeply appreciate the good will of the men of the YD Club for them, and it is up to us to help them and get our ladies into their membership.

"Here is a suggestion that I would heartily recommend that we make to our comrades in the Club through the medium of the best service man's paper in America: Urge our men to make a present of a membership in the YD Auxiliary to their wives and mothers.

"The dues are very nominal, and this would show our ladies that the men are thinking of them and appreciate what they have been doing for us and ours."

—CARROLL J. SWAN (M)
Past President YD Club of Boston

I would like to take this opportunity to convey to the officers and members of the Ladies' Auxiliary of the YD Club, an expression of appreciation from the members of the YD Club of Boston, for their wonderful work and untiring effort in behalf of the sick and needy, their frequent visits to YD men in hospitals and for all the other good work that they have done.

It is my earnest desire that the Ladies' Auxiliary have the hearty co-operation of every member of the YD Club in their campaign for increased membership, as well as to assist them in every way possible in their other endeavors. Not much publicity is given to their welfare work, and I feel that we are not familiar with all the wonderful work that they have done, but I am sure that if our Club members realized the time and energy that the Ladies put into their effort that each member of the Club would become interested in their membership campaign and secure at least one new member for them. Their success will redound to the success of the YD Club, and it is to our mutual advantage to work together.

I pledge my support to the membership drive, and

will assist in a small way by sending in an application for Mrs. Brown. The suggestion of Mr. FAY FOSS (M) that the members make a present to their wife, mother, or sister, of a membership in the Ladies' Auxiliary is an excellent one, and I hope that it will be carried out.

W. J. BROWN (LM)
President, YD Club of Boston.

April 4.

CITATION

The Yankee Division was a New England Division. Bearing this in mind, the founders of the Yankee Division Veteran's Association provided for an executive body which should include at least one member from each New England State. These six vice-presidents might well be considered honorary officers. They live at too great a distance from Boston to attend the frequent meetings of the Committee. They are not to be censured if their official activity is slight.

The Association has been fortunate during the past year in having a Vice-President for Maine who has been unwilling to consider himself a mere figurehead. This is not said in disparagement of the other vice-presidents. It is merely that GEORGE W. MORRELL (M) of Portland, Maine, has filled his office "above and beyond the call of duty."

Scarcely a week has passed without the acquisition of two or three new members, signed up by George Morrell, "somewhere in Maine." Every now and then comes a request for some more membership blanks. Together with PERCY WITHAM (M) (101st Engrs.), who is Secretary of the YD Club of Portland, George has scoured the Pine Tree State and worn out two new sets of tires—signing up members and soliciting donations to the Overseas Memorial.

Such work surely should not go unrecognized, and we wish to cite the names of Morrell and Witham on the distinguished service roll of the Y. D. V. A.

George writes us, as his term is about to expire:

> "As my year with the Association, as Vice-President is about to expire, I want to send my thanks and appreciation to the officers and members of the Association and to the Overseas Memorial Committee. I feel quite proud of all the boys who have helped me this year. I have enjoyed the work immensely and regret none of the time I have spent on it. I want everyone to feel that I am still willing to help in any way.
>
> "A little saying which I have runs like this: 'Ours is a great work, lasting through life; for just so long as there is a YD man, so long must our work continue; to care for a buddy in distress, and when Death shall lay its cold hand on one of our comrades, it is our duty to see that he is laid in the bosom of Mother Earth with the full honors of war.' "

We, here at Association headquarters, feel that the gratitude should be given, not received, for the good work of our loyal comrades in Maine.

"What did the boss say when you told him you sat up all night with the baby?"

"He asked me if she was a blond or brunette."

RUSSIA'S PART IN THE WAR

At the March smoker of the YD Club of Boston, Colonel GIRARD L. MCENTEE, who has spoken at the Club on several former occasions, delivered for the first time anywhere his new illustrated lecture, "Russia's Part in Winning the First Battle of the Marne."

Col. McEntee, who is now stationed in New Jersey, made the trip to Boston especially to address the members of the Club. He was kind enough to say that he finds greater pleasure in speaking before them than before any other group of men where these lectures are given. When it is taken into consideration that the Colonel lectures at the Military Academy at West Point, and the War College in Washington, this is indeed high praise.

This latest addition to his splendid series of lectures deals with the little-known engagements on the frontier of East Prussia, between the Russians on one hand and the Germans and Austro-Hungarians on the other, during the first months of the World War.

Aided by splendid lantern slide maps and pictures, he furnishes a graphic exposition of how the Russian armies, poorly equipped and poorly generalled sought to relieve the pressure being exerted against their Allies at the Marne by distracting the attention of Germany to the Eastern front.

The tragic denouement of this heroic gesture, when an entire Russian army was slaughtered by the superior strategy of Hindenburg and Ludendorf constitutes the dramatic story of the Battle of the Masurian Lakes. Meanwhile another Russian army, in an admirable position to sweep in from behind, stood at bay, not knowing that the only resistance which it faced was a thin line of little more than outposts. This was the tremendous chance that Hindenburg and Ludendorf took. They won for the time being.

Reporting back to the German High Command, they declined the offer of reinforcements which were to be sent them from the Western Front, saying that they had the Russian situation well in hand. In spite of their assurances, several army corps were withdrawn from the Marne front, at a supremely critical moment, and despatched to their relief. Before they arrived, the Russian debacle was complete; but during their absence France rallied her forces at the Marne, and, opposed by a considerably diminished force, was able to stem the tide of defeat.

Thus it will be seen that Russia, while bringing destruction upon her own head was able to keep Germany from crushing France in that first headlong rush. This was the real turning point of the war, and Russia's part, though often overlooked, was one of lasting glory.

Two former officers of the Russian army were present as guests of the Club. One of them spoke feelingly of the fairness and clearness of Col. McEntee's story, expressing deep gratitude that the splendid sacrifice which his countrymen had rendered their Allies should come in for its appreciation.

Two gentlemen riding on a train were both very much intoxicated.

FIRST GENT: "What time is it?"

SECOND GENT (after extracting a match box from his pocket with much exertion and gazing at it intently): "Thursday."

FIRST GENT: "My heavens, I've got to get off here."

ROLAMPONT

By Lyman B. Cozzens (M) (Med. Det., 101st Engrs.)

To begin with, the trip from le Havre to Rolampont was a most eventful trip. Although we had braved the trials and exigencies of the noble ship Andania and come across the Channel without mishap, we were still rookies. The so-called Rest Camp at le Havre proved mostly vexation and discontent; consequently when we were herded onto a train at 4:00 o'clock one frozen morning we were all unprepared for problems of sleeping. It was before the days when we learned to salvage twelve blankets and roll up contentedly any old place. We had no issue of blankets nor of anything else up to that time, except a huge can of hard-tack. Some one seeing the empty can conceived the idea of making a fire in it from coals that we could gather at every station. It made it warm all right but filled the car with gas. We opened the door to let the gas out and the cold came in. We stood that as long as we could and then shut the door and let the gas come in. So all through the night various cries rent the atmosphere, "Open that door," "Shut that door" for three nights till we reached Rolampont.

The town looked like some grand opera scenery. A picturesque canal and an old woman in lieu of a mule dragging the boat by a rope around her waist. The queer little watersheds where the women were washing clothes; and thatched roofs, I had never seen one outside of a Christmas card. Then there was the old church with the two clocks in its tower. At 9:00 o'clock one clock would strike six and the other in about five minutes would chime out eleven or most anything that was handy, so one never knew what time it was.

Of course it rained. It always rained, and the mess shack was almost a mile away from our quarters. You had to eat fast to get your meal inside before it froze and if you laid anything on the ground while you ate the rest, the hens would have it before you got a chance.

The Café de la Patrie was the fashionable place where the smart set gathered each evening. You brought your own mess and then you could order side things like wine, cocoa, cheese, or anything you could say in French. If you got what you thought you ordered you did well.

For a long time I knew nothing to say except *fromage* and *chocolat* but I got so tired of it I was forced to learn a new word so I learned *confiture*. After that I learned several words and the fellows began to depend on me for interpreter.

Well, we all piled into the little place at once. I was to order for our table, but when madam looked at me for my order I suddenly had heart failure and lost my words. However I bravely started and rattled off a lot of stuff that I thought ought to bring something to eat. Madam looked rather bewildered but knew it was of no use to ask me to repeat. It might be worse next time, but she was a good guesser, so after that my reputation was made; I was the acknowledged French linguist. Then somebody else tried, "Madam, un pain, et—et—Hey Coz, how the hell do you say butter?" I told him but what the fool ordered was a plate of bread and wood.

On Christmas our little bunch had a banquet at twenty francs a plate although plate in this instance meant mostly bottle. I drank a glass of champagne and knew when I had enough. Some of the others knew nothing at all. And the next day we moved. I not only had myself to get ready but ten patients. Whenever the regiment stood still for any length of time they picked on me to take care of the sick ones. I also had to dispose of a lot of eats from the Christmas packages. We had craved for months a bit of chocolate or sweet of some kind, and then when it came we had to devour it wholesale or leave it, so I made short work of mine and when I started I carried little else than my blankets and a stomach-ache. Ain't war Hell!

All the Engineers will remember that ride. We went a few miles till we reached Gudmont, the town made famous by that eventful night which the Engineers persistently call the Battle of Gudmont. We travelled in third class cars then. We had not reached the luxury of freight cars or side-door Pullmans. We unpacked our blankets, we had only two then, and proceeded to freeze. It was some stunt to get a blanket roll unpacked and wound around you in a small compartment with ten men huddled together.

It was such a failure that some of us started to find a room in a house or space on a floor that we could hire for the night but the whole regiment got there first and everything was taken.

When we got back to the train we were unable to find our car as we had neglected to notice the number. A bright one of the party said he had noticed that it was one-one-one but another called him several kinds of a fool and said that meant third class and was on them all. So after opening a number of wrong ones and being bawled out and consigned to every place that is bad for letting in the cold air, we reached ours.

In the morning we reached Doulaincourt where they fitted out a large room for my patients and I was once more established as nurse. That night I sat writing till about midnight when a man came in wanting a doctor at once for his pal. I hesitated a long time but finally decided to go. (I was the doctor. Don't laugh.) I armed myself with a few pills and followed. I was unfamiliar with the town and had never seen the man before. It was a black night. He led me across to the other side of the river, to a secluded street and into a large court. Here we turned into a small shack a little larger than a chicken coop, up a narrow ladder through a trap door to a loft where the sick man lay in the straw. A fine place for a murder! But if there was anything like that going on I was going to do it myself. I didn't know much to say to him but I asked him what all doctors ask. "How's your bowels?" I took his pulse and his respiration and everything else I could think of but his watch, and decided on a large black pill. The black ones seemed to look the most businesslike. Then I went home with the gratitude of both.

He either got well or died, because I never saw him again.

"WHAT KEP' US?"

By Everett H. Caswell (M) (H Co., 101st Inf.)

In the February issue of Doings I, in my humble way, had a short story entitled, "TRAMP, TRAMP, TRAMP, THE BOYS ARE MARCHING," which I thought might recall those nights when we felt the old dogs would lay down on us at every step. Like some of my former, would-be stories I thought that—after read—it would die a natural death. But lo and behold, on picking up the March issue, I found that the crêpe had been hung out too soon and the erstwhile corpse had been resurrected with explanations requested as to where? why? how come? etc. So now, knowing the above-mentioned masterpiece is still alive, and that I have been called to task to give details, I shall endeavor to put at ease the minds of those who feel that explanations are necessary.

My good friend asks, "Did you get lost?" A good soldier never criticizes his superiors, especially in public. It may be the officer who led the column on that memorable night is still in existence and possibly reads Doings. I might be called to explain, because many funny things were done in the last war. Who knows but somebody stole his rum or put him in wrong with his girl? I have known a whole company to suffer for the actions of one man, not saying this was the cause, but such things have been known to happen.

I believe I mentioned the fact that long after midnight we came upon a truck train, that information was given that we were going in the wrong direction, and that we did two "columns rights" which started us back in the ame direction we came from. Use your own judgment. I cannot answer the question accurately, "Did not the ficers have maps?" They did, but if I were to say they llowed them on that night, then that would be another story. For this I do know; when we went back to the lines from Vertuzey, the time was as nothing compared with the time coming out. Last but not least, "What kep' us?" My only answer to this question is the roads that had no end. If someone had said we hiked over half of France I would have believed it.

Regardless of what happened and who may have been at fault, the fact remains that the gang did a mean little stroll. The worst part was that at least one half was unnecessary. I have done a little bit of figuring since I have been called to explain, and I find that we were on the road for about 14 hours. We did not stop for a nap during this time and the average rate of march was about 2½ miles an hour. Allowing for rests I figure that we did 35 miles and that's putting it easy. Change this to kilometers and boy you will find that we wore out some of France's best military highways.

Once more may I say I am not trying to lay claim to being the champion hiker of the world, but rather to bring back to mind those nights when your strength was gone and you figured that you could not go a mile further. Still, when the destination was finally reached you found—in some unexplainable way—that you were there with the rest.

Some day I hope to find out just where we went and why, At that time I may be able to enlighten my good friends, and clear up a mystery that I have been unable to solve in all these years since the guerre. I too with my good comrade from the 104th, would like to see something in Doings about other outfits that did some mean road work. When one comes to light that beats that I have mentioned then my only comment will be, "You were better men than we were, Gunga Din!"

IN APPRECIATION

In Colonel William J. Keville (LM) and Colonel Carroll J. Swan (M), the Y.D.V.A. and the YD Club of Boston respectively have had, for the past two years, a type of President meriting all the superlatives which can be mustered forth.

As new men take the reins of office to pilot the sister ships through another year, it is fitting that we, as members, acknowledge our gratitude to these two sterling leaders who have placed YD above all else in their lives in order to live up to the trust imposed upon them.

As President of the Veterans Association, Col. Keville has been a wise counsellor and has bent every effort to perpetuate those things that are best in our common association.

As President of the Club Col. Swan has given the members two years of prosperity and pleasant activity they will long remember.

Both organizations have been indeed fortunate and extend their appreciation to the retiring presidents.

PORTLAND TO GREET "OLD MAN"

On April 28, the YD Club of Portland will hold an all day reception and celebration in honor of General Edwards (LM).

Arrangements for a luncheon at 1:00 o'clock and dinner at 6:00 o'clock at the Elks Club have been made and a committee composed of Beryll W. Randall, Percy R. W. Witham (M) and Richard S. Moxcey will send special invitations to Governor Brewster, Col. William Tudor Gardiner, Col. John W. Wright, Col. George E. Fogg, Major Edward E. Farnsworth, Lieut. Commander Maurice B. Durgin, Commander Howard E. Rideout, Charles H. Tobey, Senator Frederick Hale, Senator Arthur R. Gould, Guy P. Gannett, and exalted rulers of the Elks in Portland and vicinity.

Warren C. King (AM), Jesse D. Moody (M), and Richard S. Moxcey are members of a committee to secure YD badges.

The Maine city has a reputation for doing things as they should be done, and we urge all YD men (104th Infantry excepted; they will be in Greenfield) to have a look-in on Portland on the 28th.

Full story will appear next month.

COME TO THINK OF IT

This seems to be the season for bills. What with Bill Brown (LM), President of the YD Club, with Bill Snyder (M) and Bill Blake (M) on his Board of Governors; Bill McGinnis (M) relieving Bill Keville (LM) as President of the Y.D.V.A., and Bill Nourse (M) on his Executive Committee—oh, well—what could be a more appropriate time to send out BILLS for dues?

He: "I want to marry your daughter."
Father: "Have you seen my wife yet?"
He: "Yes, but nevertheless I prefer your daughter."

SECRETARY'S REPORT—Y. D. V. A.

In making this report your Secretary has one purpose in mind: to be as brief as possible and yet to cover the ground that should be covered by such a report.

The Treasurer will render a complete report of our finances. The President will tell of some of the outstanding achievements of the past administration. It remains for the Secretary merely to summarize that part of the work of the administration which has come directly to his attention.

In many ways the past administration has been the most successful year in the history of the Association. Progress must be either forward or back, either an advance or a retreat. We must never be content just to hold our own, but must continually push on to higher and greater attainments.

The purpose, and the only purpose of an organization such as ours, as we see it, is so to conduct itself that it shall be of the greatest service to its members.

It follows that the quantity and quality of that service increases in direct proportion to the number of members. The more members the greater value each one receives. Membership is vital and fundamental. Our progress in this direction during the past year, while satisfactory, leaves room for future administrations to eclipse what we have done. The retiring officers will feel no jealousy, but a loyal pride, if the new administration is successful, as we know it will be, in building the membership up to a still greater number.

We have said that our only object is service. The forms of service which the Association renders its members are many. Those who seldom have the opportunity of visiting this headquarters perhaps little realize the scope of our activities in performing countless little acts of helpfulness to our members. Small things of themselves, but performed cheerfully in the knowledge of the deep satisfaction that comes from any act of comradeship.

The files of the YD Club of Boston which are always accessible to our organization contain data invaluable to the veterans of the 26th Division. No matter what information is sought, it is probable that we are better equipped to give it than any other organization. Often we are able to supply a desired address, locate a long-lost comrade, aid in procuring an affidavit, or in prosecuting a just claim for disability. The clerical service which we have rendered in conjunction with the YD Club of Boston, in making out forms for Government Insurance, bonus policies, applications for medals or citations, duplicate army discharges, etc., has been of no small value to our members. It is rendered not only to the comparatively few who come here personally but to hundreds who write from every part of the world.

Furthermore service of this nature is not confined to members of this Association, or even entirely to men who served in our Division. Several times during the past year your Secretary has had the privilege of assisting some veteran to hospitalization, or in finding work.

But, after all, the principal object of our existence is to perpetuate the spirit and memories of our common service during the war and to strengthen the bonds of comradeship between our members. Our publication, YANKEE DOINGS, strives to do these things, and, in addition, to furnish its readers with stories and articles which have a bearing on those things closest to the hearts of YD men. If it does these things successfully its mission is fulfilled.

Perhaps the outstanding achievement of the past year has been the growing success of the YD Overseas Memorial project. Although it operates as a distinct organization from the Y.D.V.A., yet it is an outgrowth of an idea that started here, it is our Committee, our project, our Memorial. Its details are familiar to you. Its importance in perpetuating the sacrifices and the valor of our Division cannot be overestimated. The President will tell you more of this magnificent project and of its approaching fruition.

Leaving the most disagreeable topic until last is a human failing. But finances must be mentioned. We do not seek to make money or to accumulate great wealth. But to give good service, we, like everyone else, must have sufficient funds.

The normal sources of revenue of our Association are two in number: dues and advertising space in YANKEE DOINGS. Owing to its small circulation in comparison with national publications, YANKEE DOINGS encounters difficulties in selling advertising space. The field will however be exploited with increased vigor, but as a source of revenue, it is at present nearly negligible.

This leaves annual dues as our only other normal source of revenue. They have been but $1.00 a year. This amount has never been adequate to meet all expenses. In other years YANKEE DOINGS has been subsidized by the very successful sale of Christmas greeting cards. Last Fall this was found not to be feasible. Since that time the deficit has been met by drawing on the reserve accumulated by the sale of other years. Anyone will admit that a business operating at a loss is not headed for success. Through YANKEE DOINGS we asked our members the answer. Should our paper be discontinued or should dues be raised? In a ratio of 50 to 1 they said, "Raise dues." The enactment of enabling legislation will be presented to you during this meeting.

Every man's vote is his own. We seek only to explain. YANKEE DOINGS, along with the other benefits of Association membership, may not seem to some to be worth more than $1.00, but the fact remains that it is impossible to produce the paper, with its present circulation for that amount. Every small paper must be helped along. It is merely a question of arithmetic. If we published but one copy of each issue, the price would probably be over $1000 a year; if we had a circulation of a million we could sell it at 25 cents a year and make a handsome profit. At the point in between where we are at present, the cost is between $3.00 and $4.00 a year. The answer is evident.

Allow me to say that any change in the amount of dues which is made at this meeting will not affect, at this time, the resident members of the YD Club of Boston. By our arrangement with the Boston Club, they deduct from their

dues whatever amount this Association assesses, turn it over to us, making their members automatically members of this organization. The Boston Club has, I understand, agreed to pay an increase of an amount up to $1.00 without increasing its own dues. We have reason to feel that such a spirit of co-operation and generosity is deserving of the highest praise.

One other feature of the work of the Association has been the preparation for sale to any veteran of the 26th Division of a beautiful lithographed certificate of service in the 26th Division, signed by our "Old Man," General Edwards. These certificates have struck a responsive chord. Every man in the Division will want one.

Membership in this organization seems naturally to fall into two groups, that wherein many members live in concentrated areas, and that composed of lone members scattered over the face of the earth. Of the first group, of course the YD Club of Boston is the oustanding example, but a smaller club exists in Portland, Maine, and I feel that this report would be incomplete if it did not at least mention the loyal members we have in that city. Our Vice-President for Maine, one of this group, with several others, has proved that for once a Vice-President is something more than an idle name. He has worked for the Y.D.V.A. and the YD Overseas Memorial since the day he took office.

Among the scattered YD men who have drifted to the four corners of the earth we find many of our most enthusiastic supporters. There must be something in the saying that distance lends enchantment, for, judging by the letters we receive, a man's enthusiasm for all things having to do with the YD increases the further from Boston he may be. Let me tell you, those boys are loyal through and through. They long to see us, to hear from us, to be with us. They look back on their days in the Yankee Division as their proudest memory.

During the past year some of our comrades have answered the last call. We pay them all the respect and reverence which comrade feels for comrade. As one by one they drop from the ranks, we pause to do them honor and stand in reverence as taps ushers them to their last bivouac.

Of this evening's banquet I shall say nothing. It will speak for itself.

This organization has but one aim, that its progress and prosperity shall mount to new heights and that its name shall come to stand for all that is best in the heart and soul of the veteran, love of country,love of justice, democracy and true freedom.

PHILIP N. SANBORN,
Secretary.

THE DRIVER

BY F. M. H. DAZEY (YD)

I'm a slouch and a slop and a sluffer,
And my ears they are covered with hair,
And I frequent inhabit the guardhouse
I'll be priv until finie la guerre!
But my hosses they neigh when I'm comin',
An' the Sarge knows how hefty they drag;
An' the Cap' lent me ten francs this mornin'—
Here's to me an' to him an' the Flag!

O MR. EDITOR

BY AL GERIAN, alias N. GINEER (M)

Old Fuller P. Nard, that wear-ever bard,
Has filled me with keen admiration,
Since I first got a squint at his stuff done in print
In the paper that's best in the nation.

Words are his playthings; he knows how to say things
In a way that appeals to us all,
May he live long and mellow, the charming old fellow,
Before he must answer "Last Call."

He's a wonder and more but I thought you'd get sore
(It surely gave me quite a snicker)
To think of his nerve, to say with such verve
That even *you* sometimes like "licker."

Please tell the old timer, that champion rhymer,
And juggler of words without peer,
I got many a laugh when he brought out his gaff
For "Only a Volunteer."

I envy his spirit, I'd like to get near it,
(Is it frog-issue pinard or beer?)
I get most of my fun out of old-fashioned rum
'Cause I'm Only an EnginEEr.

THAT LONGEST HIKE

TO THE EDITOR OF YANKEE DOINGS:

I have read the articles in the last two issues of YANKEE DOINGS relative to the longest hike—but cannot believe that a mere hike of 17½ miles in six hours, as claimed by the 104th Infantry in the March issue, can be a record breaker.

The 103rd Machine Gun Battalion (Company B) was holding positions around Combres and Champlon, being relieved by the 311th Machine Gun Bn., on the night of October 7-8th, 1918, that night returning to dugouts in Bois De Ranzieres. The following evening, we marched to Troyon, and the long hike came the following evening, only two days after being relieved at the front line. We left Troyon the evening of October 9, finally arriving at a camp called "Cantonnement du Chapitre," in Bois De Claude, arriving there after daybreak in the morning of October 10. We stayed there a few days, and found that we were only a few hundred yards away from a town, through which we had passed in the night, about four hours before we finally reached our destination. Capt. Ireland was in charge of the Battalion at that time, and we certainly lost our way that night, hiking at least four hours more than necessary if we had known the shortest way. Do not know how many miles we traveled, but we hiked about ten or twelve hours that night, and found some chicken wire bunks waiting for us. I wonder if other members of the 103rd Machine Gun Battalion remember that hike.

I also have record of the hike from the front lines in June, where Company B lost one officer and one bugler, Lieut. FLANSBURG and Bugler HUMISTON, also resulting in six enlisted men being decorated with the Croix de Guerre. We were relieved by the 413th (French) Machine Gun Company, the Infantry to which we were attached being relieved by the Infantry of the 82nd U. S. Division,

the night of June 27, 1918, hiking from positions in front of Bouconville, picking up the echelon at Raulecourt, marching to Boucq, where we stopped a few hours for rest, continuing our hike through the cities of Lagny and Toul to Chaudemey, arriving there the early morning of June 29. The distance on the map in a straight line is nearly 30 Kilometers, and the actual hiking distance was much more. The following day, Sunday, June 30, we entrained at Toul, arriving at La Ferte-sous-Jouarre the following noon.

A FORMER SERGEANT (M)
(B Co., 103rd M. G. Bn.)

TAPS

RICHARD J. HAMPTON, formerly Battalion Sergeant Major in the 104th Infantry died at his home in Sharon, Massachusetts, on February 28, after a very short illness. He was connected with the *Pawtucket Times*, was a member of the Masonic order, and the Attleboro Post, A. L. He leaves a widow and two small children. Burial was in Sharon.

ARTHUR COTE of Lowell, Massachusetts, formerly of F Battery, 102nd Field Artillery, passed away on February 5. Lowell Post, 87, A. L. officiated at the funeral services as pall bearers and military escort.

THOMAS W. FITZGERALD, formerly of G Company, 104th Infantry, died on February 24, at the U. S. Veterans Hospital in Rutland. He was wounded and gassed at Chateau Thierry. He was a member of the American Legion and the Veterans of Foreign Wars.

HENRY WING GUERNEY, formerly of E Battery, 102nd Field Artillery, was found dead on March 3, in a little shack in North Marion, Massachusetts, which he had been occupying alone. Death was caused by tuberculosis. Guerney had been in poor health since the war.

The death, during March, of GEORGE W. HARROLD, of West Medford is recorded. He was in the 101st Field Artillery and was cited for bravery in Divisional Orders.

WILLIAM BYRON "JIMMIE" JAMESON (Signal Corps) died suddenly the tenth of January, 1928, in Augusta, Georgia. (See Signal Corps Signals column.)

MAJOR HENRY JEFFERSON HARDING died suddenly last month in New York City. He was five times cited and decorated by the American Government for gallantry and twice by the French Government.

Congressman James M. Gallivan of South Boston, one of the most loyal friends of the Yankee Division and of all veterans, died on Tuesday, April 3, after a brief illness. Congressman Gallivan's proudest boast was that he was "there" when the 26th Division sailed away, and that he was "there" when it returned. May we add as our tribute that whenever the interests of the service man have been in question, he has been "there" every day since the War.

PHILLIPS H. RIPLEY, formerly of the 101st Field Signal Battalion, died suddenly in Newton, Mass., on Sunday, April 8. Funeral services were held at the Newton Cemetery chapel on Tuesday, April 10. Many comrades from the Signal Battalion were present.

IRVING H. NELSON, formerly of D Company, 103rd M. G. Battalion, an officer of the Connecticut State Constabulary was shot and instantly killed by armed bandits, in Pomfret, Connecticut, on Friday, April 6. The bandits, in a stolen automobile had terrorized citizens of Springfield, Massachusetts, and sped over the Connecticut line. Nelson, in line of duty, attempted to halt them. He was met by a storm of bullets which ended his life. The thugs made a complete get-away. Nelson was married and had one child, three years old. He had planned to be at home on Easter Sunday, for the first time in weeks. He died as a soldier: YANKEE DOINGS extends the heartfelt sympathy of all its readers to the bereaved widow and child.

WHAT MORE FITTING TRIBUTE
on
MEMORIAL DAY

Than to place above the head of a departed comrade the symbol which meant so much to him?

SOLID BRONZE
YD GRAVE MARKERS
(For Sale at YD Club of Boston)

YD POST 290 A. L.

At its meeting on March 26, YD Post had as a guest speaker Rear Admiral R. R. Belknap, who commanded the American mine laying squadron of the North Sea fleet, during the World War.

Admiral Belknap related the splendid achievement of the squadron in completing the mine field which bottled up the German U-boat menace. The mine which was used was the invention of a Salem (Mass.) man, its distinguishing features being an electric firing device and an antenna which greatly increased its area of effectiveness. Were it not for these improvements over the type of mines formerly used, the North Sea mine field would have been impossible of accomplishment, as the number of mines required to form an effective barrier would have been too great for the combined naval mine-laying forces of Great Britain and the United States to attempt.

The mines themselves were assembled at two bases on the East coast of Scotland, the parts being manufactured in many different parts of the United States, and transported across the Atlantic. The squadron consisted of several transported cruisers as well as freight and passenger liners, adapted to the purpose. Of all the mines, the United States laid nearly four-fifths.

The feat which this force accomplished in forming a complete barrier across the entire North Sea, several lanes in depth, working in all kinds of weather, living in cramped and uncomfortable quarters in the midst of a floating powder magazine, in submarine infested waters, remarkable as it was, becomes truly miraculous when it transpires that the work was carried out without a casualty! The admiral is most unassuming and modest in speaking of his own share of credit in this noteworthy achievement, but

no such gigantic task could have been carried out without admirable leadership.

Six submarines are known to have been destroyed and four more rendered ineffective in the short space of time between the completion of the mine field and the Armistice, while two more, missing, can be accounted for in no other way.

Many interesting details and anecdotes of the mine laying service, told by the admiral, cannot be included here. The members of the Post were enthusiastic in their applause.

Preceding the speaker of the evening, Moran and Mack, the "Two Black Crows," who turned out to be MARK KING (M) and JIMMY LYNCH (M), provided some real black-face humor interspersed with a few local wise-cracks at the expense of members of the Post.

The Costume Party, which the Post gave on April 18, came too late for a description in this issue.

Don't forget the Bungalow Party at the Oak Square Bungalow, Brighton, on May 1st, to be given by the Post and the Auxiliary.

EDDIE FERGUSON (M) says: "The members who are planning to have Legion uniforms by Memorial Day had better step on the gas. Time is getting short. Many other posts throughout the State are getting equipped with uniforms. Let's increase the membership of our uniform club and put it across with a bang."

YD POST 290 LEGION AUXILIARY

The First Annual Dance of YD Post 290 A. L. Auxiliary will take the form of a May dance, to be held Tuesday evening, May 1, at 8:00 o'clock at the Oak Square Bungalow, Brighton.

Mrs. Charles Welsh is Chairman of the Committee and is being assisted by Mrs. Frank Fardie, Mrs. Edward Ferguson, and Mrs. James Cresswell. Mrs. Welsh has secured an excellent orchestra for the evening and promises an enjoyable time to all who attend.

Tickets are on sale at 75 cents and may be secured from Mrs. Welsh, members of the dance committee, or other members of the Auxiliary. This is our first dance. Help us put it over the top.

At the March meeting Mrs. Elizabeth O'Brien, Past National Chaplain, was guest speaker and gave a most interesting talk on her trip to the Paris Convention.

During the past month a whist party was held at the home of Mrs. F. H. Fardie in Somerville which was well attended and added a fine bit to the treasury.

On March 15 a Food Sale was held at the home of Mrs. N. B. Carter in Arlington. Mrs. E. J. Ferguson was hostess. Many tempting goodies were on display and a good sum was taken in. After the sale a collation was served.

PORTLAND PARAGRAPHS

All F Co., 103rd Inf. members will be interested to hear of the birth of a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. RAYMOND ORFF at Milo, Maine, on March 11th. Mrs. Orff is the sister of CARL BROWN who was killed at Chateau Thierry. Orff and Brown were members of the same squad.

One of our well-known members was offered an interest in the firm by whom he is employed. The boss told him that if he did not take it he would get fired.

Different people like different things, but at a recent joint meeting one young lady showed that she at least had a great liking for crackers.

At the joint meeting held March 26th, the first on the program was the movie, "America Goes Over." These were shown through the courtesy of E. Alton Bicknell, a local photographer. But to BOB KENERSON (103rd F. A.) goes the credit for securing the services of Mr. Bicknell. Bob is a new member of the Club and we believe he will be a good worker. He sure started off well. Election of officers was held right after the movie. The new officers are: JESSE MOODY (M) was re-elected President and HAROLD KEATING will be the new Vice-President. DICK MOXCEY will push the Waterman and LEON E. HALL (M) will collect the surplus cash. Will he get that new o'coat that he has been after for the last year or so? WILLARD LOVEJOY will O. D. at night. GEORGE MORRELL (M) is Holy Joe. (Lord help us.) THOMAS SMITH, FRANK DENSMORE and EDWARD DOUGHERTY are the Executive Committee with the first two as trustees.

Next came the box social, this time the men furnished the boxes and the ladies the chink which went for the benefit of the Club. The ladies were very generous. They were quite surprised to see how neat a box a man could put up?

It seems that certain ones like to eat with certain other ones. Anyway they always eat together. It has been our ambition to partake of the food brought by one of our officers. But somehow or other, hubby always gets her box. However we will hope for better luck.

BERT WORTHEN tried to start another argument with LEON HALL but the rest were making so much noise he wasn't heard. It is Bert's ambition to get Hall into an argument. Hall has had a rest for some time as Bert has been A.W.O.L. all summer, but now that he is back the fun will start.

—"MINNIE LA TOUR" (M)

YD AUXILIARY

After the business meeting of March 14th a Pie Social was held and enjoyed by members and their friends. A collation was served.

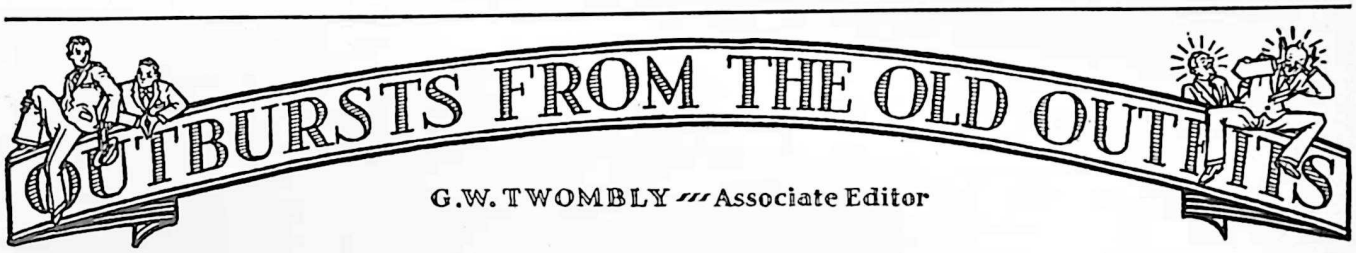
The Hospital Committee is busy at West Roxbury and Chelsea Naval Hospitals, carrying fruit, candy and cigarettes to boys in the wards. The Welfare Committee, under the direction of Mrs. Deale, has been kept quite busy on relief work.

The Sewing Committee and members of the Auxiliary met at Mrs. Deale's home and quite a bit of sewing for the hospitals was finished. Luncheon was served by Mrs. Deale and all present voted it a very pleasant day. The next sewing meeting will be held April 25th at the home of Mrs. Lillian Gale, 63 Olney Street, Dorchester. A cordial invitation is extended to all members.

A whist party will be held April 24th at 8.00 o'clock in the YD Clubhouse under the direction of Mrs. Leonard Snape and committee. We would like a large number of our friends and members to help make this a great success.

During May a Membership Drive is planned and a large committee will canvass the different cities. Further notice of this campaign appears elsewhere in this issue.

MARION E. DRAYTON
Chairman of Publicity



101st INFANTRY ITEMS

The regimental Veterans Association deeply mourns the the passing of one of its best friends in public life, Congressman James A. (Jimmie) Gallivan, of the South Boston district. No more active worker in behalf of veterans, legislation could possibly be found in the national Congress. His loss will be felt keenly by all veterans, and his place will be hard to fill.

The 101st Infantry bowling team was awarded first honors in the YD bowling league, which has just closed its season. The team established a pace which was hard to follow early in the season, and the prize is a hard earned and well merited one. For faithful attendance at all matches, for upholding the honor of the old regiment, and for bringing new glory to the Colors, the Association acknowledges with thanks the fine work of the following:

Captain CHARLIE WELSH (M)
PHIL SOUSA (M)
PETE MCDONALD (M)
HERB KINGSBURY (M)
JOHN J. (RED) KELLY (M)
MORRIS GOLDMAN (M)
JAMES (AL) DUNPHY (M)

It may be said also that four members of the 101st Infantry team bowled during the past season with the YD Post 290 aggregation in the American Legion Greater Boston league, in which series the Post finished in second place. The four are:

CHARLIE WELSH (M)
PHIL SOUSA (M)
PETE MCDONALD (M)
HERB KINGSBURY (M)

A banquet of the YD League will be held shortly, at which occasion the prizes will be officially bestowed.

DOC QUILTY (M) (K Co.) is very much married, and is now living in Wollaston. He is a regular attendant at the club monthly smokers.

Congressman BILLY CONNERY, former Color Sergeant, is advancing rapidly in Congress. He has been appointed to many important committees, and is among the first to be consulted when veterans' legislation is proposed.

Our former Colonel, EDDIE LOGAN (M), has been retired from the Massachusetts National Guard after over thirty years of meritorious service, with the rank of Lieutenant-General. He is the first officer in the history of the Massachusetts National Guard to be retired with that high rank. In addition, he was also, during his active service with the Guard, the first Major-General to command a complete division of Massachusetts troops. We salute you, nôtre Général!

VINCENT BREEN (M), alias "Vince," former Captain and now a Major in the Reserve Corps, is now in the front rank of YD Veterans Association leaders. He is Adjutant in charge of the YD reunion at the Elks Hotel, and is representing the regiment on the regimental committee. To his utter lack of persiflage can be attributed Vince's great popularity in an outfit where "straight from the shoulder" dealing was preferred.

"PADDY" COLBURT (K Co.) is now a Recruiting Sergeant of the Marine Corps on duty outside the North Station of the B. & M. Railroad, Boston. Since his discharge with the rest of us in the old division at Devens in 1919, Paddy has sojourned with the Marines in Turkey, China, and other way stations of the Corps from "the halls of Montezuma to the shores of Tripoli."

WALTER GRANT (I Co.), former Representative from South Boston, is now practising law in his home district.

WALTER BENNETT, former Lieutenant of L Company, gave up the practice of law a few years ago to study for the ministry. He is now ordained, and is doing well in a parish in Connecticut.

Evacuation Day (also the birthday of a certain patron saint of Ireland) was the occasion for many an impromptu reunion of little groups of "Boston's Own" in South Boston. Beaucoup bibulous boys blazoned by Boston's barleycornic beverages babbled blinkingly but blithesomely, bedad!

BILL MCDONALD (K Co.) has been located in Quincy, Massachusetts, where he is in the building business.

TED MARTIN (M) (K Co.) who has for the past three years been in the Portland, Maine, office of the Veterans Bureau, has returned to Boston, and is now with the regional headquarters at 600 Washington Street, Boston.

Former members of the regiment in general, and K Company in particular, will be pleased to know that the last field order of Captain STEPHEN SCHOONMAKER, commanding the Third Battalion north of Verdun, is in the archives of the Division at the YD Club. The Captain was killed about a half hour after he issued the order.

We have it on good authority that the 101st Infantry is almost running "neck and neck" with the 101st Engineers in membership representation in the YD Club. A good-natured competition, to be sure, but a circumstance looked forward to and longed for by the "skelton squads" of the outfit who were in the Club at its beginning, and have retained their membership during the past seven years.

TOMMIE BIRMINGHAM (M) (A Co.) is now driving a taxicab in Boston. His telephone number is Highlands 6344 when U want a cab.

DAVE MICHAELS (M) is still pursuing the even tenor of his ways as senior court officer at the South Boston District Court, of which tribunal Judge EDWARD L. LOGAN (mentioned above in a different capacity) is the presiding justice.

JACK KNOWLES (M) (K Co.) is the South Shore reporter and representative of the Boston Globe.

HAYWARD MOTT, conspicuous by his absence from Association meetings and the Club during the past three years, is located in Lawrence, Mass., where he is attached to the local office of the Veterans Bureau. Hayward states that he prefers the Merrimac Valley to Suffolk County, having had his habitat in both communities.

MONTY BROWN (M) is still behind the desk at the YD Club, and acted as master of ceremonies at a certain 101st table at the Elks recently. Such signs as "No parking here," and "Keep moving" adorned this particular festive board, and served notice to passers by that this group was a closed corporation. Our guess is that there was a reason. What is yours?

Lest we forget:—The YD Memorial Drive is still on, and those of you who have not contributed may still do so by mailing your check to the YD Memorial Committee, 200 Huntington Avenue, Boston.

—J. A. C. (M)

"H—ER COMP."

Our next meeting will take place around the 25th of April when we hope to make arrangements for Memorial Day. Other years we have felt that we were hardly in a position to do anything as an organization, but this year we hope to visit the graves of all our comrades who are buried within a reasonable distance of Boston. In this connection we ask all who know of the burial places of any of our departed comrades to send the information to us as soon as possible. We have most of the information necessary but there are a few that we have not located. Also, we should like the address of the nearest of kin.

TOM GARTLAND (M) is a frequent visitor to the YD Club, and now that he has become a member he appreciates what the Club represents. We hope that the rest of the gang will soon see the light. They don't know what they are missing.

Our membership in the Club is as large as any Company of the 101st Infantry but there is still room for more.

JOE BAZER is driving a taxi and can be seen most any day on Tremont St.

JOHN SULLIVAN, who was stationed out on Dudley St., has been transferred to Fort Hill Sq. John is a fireman as you know.

"UNCLE" MCGINN is running a lunch room in East Boston—no free feeds.

ELMER STACY (M) has been living in New York since he came back.

MIKE (Bugler) MALONEY is working for the Boston Elevated as a guard in the Cambridge Subway.

TOM BARRY (M) is planning to run in the marathon again this year; let's hope amongst the first to come in, if not first.

—E. H. C. (M)

A. P. O. NO. 709

JIM NOLAN (M) (Signal Corps) is on a Western trip and will not be back for several weeks. While in Buffalo the first of March he ran into Major COOPER (M) (Div. Hqtrs.) and Lt. HEGENBERGER (HM) and he spent a very pleasant evening with a flock of aviators who came down only long enough for a fresh supply of gas and——. Jim sent a clipping from the Buffalo Evening News showing a picture of Major Cooper standing with Mrs. Evangeline L. Lindbergh.

The President has foward to the Senate the following nomination as recommended by the Secretary of War:

Colonel P. E. TRAUB (M), Cavalry, to be brigadier general, vice Brigadier General Briant H. Wells.

General Traub, who commanded the 51st Infantry Brigade of the 26th Division, will be assigned to the command of the 2d Brigade of the First Division, with station at Madison Barracks, N. Y.

Miss Elizabeth Langley, BILL SNYDER'S "right-hand man" who has been spending the winter in Florida, started for Boston the first of April via auto and she will no doubt be back on the job in the Club office about the middle of this month.

It is to be hoped that the efforts of Senator Jesse H. Metcalf of Rhode Island on behalf of EDWARD MORRIS (102d Inf.) will be favorably rewarded. Morris, a native of Ireland, wounded in action and honorably discharged from the army, has never taken out naturalization papers. Since the war Morris has been in various hospitals from the East to the West Coast. The last hospital which he left was in Iowa and the next place from which he was heard was in Ponoka, Alberta, Canada. Morris is now awaiting deportation to America but, under the present existing laws he would be likewise deported from America for he is classed as an undesirable alien due to his mental disability suffered as a result of his wounds.

As stated in our last issue, His Excellency, NORMAN S. CASE (103rd M. G. Bn.) is Governor of Rhode Island. The Governor has two sons, Norman Stanley Case, Jr., and John Warren Case, 2nd, also a daughter, Elizabeth Richmond, four years old and known as "Sister." Mrs. Case, it is said, is rather reluctant to appear as First Lady of the State but had rather retain her former role as maternal head of the Case household.

MICHAEL J. MOONEY (M) writes from Highland Par, Mich.: "Received my YANKEE DOINGS and you may be sure I was oblivious to all things for an hour. I was quite interested in the letter in DOINGS some time ago under the title 'Edwards for President.' And why not? Before terminating this letter, I wish to tell you that I am a real daddy now, my wife giving birth to a 10 pound girl, Alice Maxine, on March 21, thus giving a sister to my little son."

In an article on The Military Order of Foreign Wars of the United States we find the following former Yankee Division men who hold office: Lt. Col. PORTER B. CHASE (M) (101st Engrs.); Col. PHILIP L. SCHUYLER (M) (Div. Hqtrs.); Lt. Col. HARRY G. CHASE (M) (101st. Fld. Sig. Bn.); Lt. Col. JOHN F. OSBORN (M) (101st Engrs.) and Lt. Col. THOMAS L. JENKINS (M) (Div. Hqtrs.).

JAMES "Little Bison" BISONETTE (104th Inf.) Box 54, Couderay, Wis., wishes to be remembered to all his old buddies and he would like to hear from some of them.

"A little bird told me what kind of a lawyer your father was."

"What did the bird say?"

"Cheep, cheep."

"Well, a duck told me what kind of a doctor your old man was."

103RD INFANTRY

LINWOOD CARROLL and ALBERT WORTHEN, (both D Co.) are with the Hellison Rafter Co. in Norway, Maine.

RAY WESCOTT (M. G. Co.) had a narrow escape in an accident in Franklin, N. H. He got his hand caught in the mechanism of the tractor snow plow and was nearly overcome by gas from the exhaust before he was released. Better stick to mules Ray, they are safer.

ERNEST MELENDY (M. G. Co.) is Captain of a rifle team in Franklin. Old "Flat Tire" always was a good shot even when in the "bull squad," M. G. Co.

Another for the "Morning Report." The last draft brought another boy (David) to the home of Mr. and Mrs. Elliott K. Hale. This makes three boys.

D. F. KAISER (M) (G Co.) traveled all the way from Boston to Portland to visit some of his buddies.

HARRY E. MCINNIS (G Co.) is working on the B. & A. One of his brothers who is living with him is preparing for West Point.

IRVIN F. GILLIS (G Co.) is now living in Portland. He has forsaken the hammer and saw and now works for the Turner Center Creamery Co.

CHAS. V. RAND (G Co.) is a reporter on one of the Portland dailies.

DONALD C. DWINAL (G Co.) is located in Bangor and draws his weekly salary from "John D."

RICHARD S. MOXCEY (G Co.) has not been in good health and would be glad to hear from any of his buddies. He lives at 7 Cherry St., Portland. He expects to go to the V. B. Hospital No. 95 at Northampton.

WM. SMITH (M) (G Co.) is located in Portland. He is with the Government, and is working on Income Tax Problems. We had a lot of them in the army.

FRANK S. DENSMORE (M) (G Co.) was a recent guest of some of his former buddies. Frank, or "Happy" as he was commonly called, is located in Boston at present.

HANK ARNOLD (G Co.) is now living in South Portland.

WALTER LESSARD (M) (E Co.) is convalescing from a mastoid operation. He still has to make his regular trips to Waterville (Dr. JOHN TOWNE) for treatment.

Adj. General JAMES HANSON (M) recently gave a talk to the Kiwanis Club of Lewiston on the National Guard, which was thoroughly enjoyed by all.

ARTHUR JESSMAN (C Co.) who was reported "killed in action" is billetting in Piermont, N. H. Upon request Arthur will be glad to furnish a denial of the fact.

We all sympathize with HOWARD SOPER (M Co.) in the loss of his father who died in Portland on March 28th.

Col. SPAULDING BISBEE has written a History of the 103rd which is being published in the Portland Sunday Telegram. It is interesting and well written.

Please send all news either direct to YANKEE DOINGS or to E. K. HALE (M), Lisbon Falls, Maine.

—E. K. H. (M)

SAMBO: "Did Brudder Brown gib de bride away?"

RASTUS: "No, sah; he gwine let de groom fin' her out for hisself."

CONGRATULATIONS

A wedding of much interest to the members of the YD Club of Boston took place in the Lone Star State on Monday, April 9, the principals being Miss Elizabeth M. Gildea and Mr. JOHN T. O'MEARA (M) (101st Inf.).

A large number of friends and relatives of the couple sailed from New York on March 31 to be present at the ceremony.

Mrs. Eugene Miney, cousin of the bride will be maid of honor. Mr. James E. O'Meara, brother of the groom will be best man.

At the present time "Jack" is managing a large enterprise operating in the South and West. Following the wedding, Mr. and Mrs. O'Meara will sail for Bermuda for an extended honeymoon.

We have a report that a baby girl has been born to Mr. and Mrs. OSCAR A. JONCAS (M) (101st Amm. Tr.).

Mr. and Mrs. GEORGE F. RICHARDSON, Jr. (M) (D Batt. 103rd F. A.) announce the birth of George Frederick, 3rd, on April 8.

FLICKERS FROM THE 104TH

We are in hopes that this issue of DOINGS, held up one week to get in the story of the big Y.D.V.A. Banquet, will still be in the readers' hand in time to give members of the 104th another reminder of the Greenfield Reunion on April 28th.

The following letter has been received from LAWRENCE A. WAGNER (M), Adjutant of the 104th Infantry Veterans Association: "If any comrade has not received a letter from the Greenfield Reunion Committee, he should immediately send his name and correct address to either the Committee, EARLE MCGUIRE, Chm., or to me, LAWRENCE A. WAGNER (M), 201 Oak St., Holyoke, Mass."

At the Executive Committee meeting held in Greenfield, March 11th, the following men of the regiment were appointed to find ways and means to secure data for the Regimental History: GEORGE A. ROBERTS (M), WILLIAM FORREST of Springfield; MARCEL J. LADOUCER of Willimansett and LAWRENCE WAGNER (M) of Holyoke.

The subject of a regimental history is an old one and we can only repeat what has been suggested for the last eight years. Someone in each unit must be interested enough to gather what data he can and send it in to some central point. When that is done, you can appoint your historian and he will have something to work with. Every company in the regiment has promised to write the doings of their company during the War. How many have done it? I'll tell you. Co. C. How does that hit you? There have been some wonderful promises made from time to time in regard to data available and in the possession of members of the regiment, but what good is it if each individual keeps it in his desk? There should be at least one man in each company interested and loyal enough to gather what he could in order that his company might be mentioned and not say when an article is written, "We

were in that fight just as much as you fellows. Why didn't you mention our company?"

Now, if you are interested in a regimental history, send in your data, or forever hold your peace in regard to appointing committees on a history.

To make it easy, we will name a central point for it to be sent and if you don't like that point, name another, but "Let's Go." GEORGE A. ROBERTS (M), Municipal Building, Springfield, Mass.

Someone from each company will have been named by the first of April and we sure will keep on his tail until he produces the doings of his company or admits they were not in the War, then we will turn over what we have to your historian and he can proceed to tell the world what kind of a regiment you were in.

—G. A. R. (M)

D COMPANY

D Company has made reservations at the Weldon Hotel, Greenfield, for the company banquet on April 27, followed by an entertainment. Chairman HARRY CONLEY and Treasurer BERTRAM C. J. WARNER of the Committee are putting in lots of work to have this get-together the best ever. If you haven't heard from the D Company committee, get in touch with Bertram C. J. Warner, care of Farr Alpaca Co., Holyoke, Mass.

M COMPANY

All veterans of M Company, 104th Infantry are wanted for the regiment's Annual Reunion in Greenfield. Captain HOLTZ, Lieutenants RISCH and PRITZKER and LIVERMORE will be present. Get in touch with CARL W. NORDSTROM (M), 40 Belvidere St., Springfield, Mass. at once.

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102ND M.G. BATTALION

A COMPANY

What do we, busy men, care of influences of the Russians at Tannenburg on the First Marne? Col. MCENTEE told us, made us like it, and we'll be back for seconds. Mess Sgt. COVEY (M), how he loves the title—helped straighten out the business proceedure, encouraged by front-rowers BENTLEY (M), BURNHAM (M), FARDIE (M), FREEMAN (M) HAVLIN (M), NICHOLLS (M) and SANBORN (M). Possibly other "A" men remained hidden in the throng on March 14th.

Too early, too late—first, for describing the banquet on April 7th, second to advise you to join the gang. To Press on the First in this instance means memories for some, regrets for others who won't (as we write) and didn't (as you read this) fall in.

Live in, near, or going to Cincinnati?

"YD men have to eat, why not together occasionally or oftener," suggests THOMAS H. SHEPPARD (M), 217 E. 8th St., (Cincinnati, Ohio). Phone Canal 8667 for details.

"Behind the scenes of *The Stars and Stripes*, the A.E.F. newspaper, as told in recent issues of the *Saturday Evening Post* did not disclose all the doings of HARRY RODD (M) as told by himself.

Suggested we might reunionize in Fitchburg sometime, but HAROLD M. FISHER raises objections. Bud has within a year completed a billet in the town, so properly we consider, "Why taint his reputation and necessitate emigration?"

When questioned, everyone says, "Business is fine." We've found one CHARLES E. CROCKETT who has shaken the habit—but Dave looked prosperous.

Aside from the stand-bys who frequent "Wednesdays at Noon," not one word in three years has been received by mail (except from TOM SHEPPARD) which might be expanded or squeezed down for this column. Here's a chance to help—cost: a moment of your time and a two cent stamp. The following men of A have died since the War—WILLIAM L. DROHAN, JOHN J. MINOGUE, FRANK E. PELKEY, ARTHUR E. SHUMWAY, OLIVER E. ST. PETER, MARTIN R. WALL, and LOUIS A. WILKINS.

Have you any additional information on this or any subject? Mail addressed to Co. A, 102nd M. G. Bn. Column, YANKEE DOINGS, 200 Huntington Ave., Boston, will reach the writer of this column. Thank you.

Now for a few snatches to awaken memories of April, 1918—Motor Lorries, Menil-la-Tour overrun with Q. M's, Ansauville shacks, Relieving the First, Examined our mud-hole, Artillery off and on, First Service Stripe, gas alarms, Xivray and return, Spies, Fired during Raid, Noisy Bois Brule, First thunder storm, new Bn. C. O. MURPHY, Cold-cloudy-cold, special positions, watch on Rhine music, Germans expected, Quiet and full moon, Shell deluge, Hot gun barrels, Sad news of DARLING, GORDON, KNAPP, PALUMBO, W. G. PIERCE, Eleven wounded, Bombardment prolonged, Into Seichprey-B Co. Out, First Replacements, The Leslie mystery, Ammunition replaced, Rain, Cooties, First relief in four weeks, L'Hermitage, Rumors of home, Bath and pay, News of in-again.

—A. C. H. (M)

SIGNAL CORPS SIGNALS

It was certainly a shock last month to learn of the death of "JIMMIE" JAMESON. Jimmie, you know, was the one in the Signal Corps Show who read; you remember his wonderful rendition of "Just Awearyin' for You" while "HERBY" JAYCOX (M) played the violin accompanied by "JIMMIE" BAIRD on the piano. After Jim graduated with honors from the Augusta Medical College he practiced there for two years. Early last summer he became a member of the staff of the Children's Hospital of Iowa City where he made a fine record for himself. Everything pointed to a very brilliant career as a Baby Specialist and there was a great future for Jim. While at home for the Christmas holidays he developed a very peculiar and unusual disease from which he died on the tenth of January. Mrs. Jameson's address is 2275 Wrightsboro Rd., Augusta, Georgia.

"SHINE" EDWARDS is on the Fire Patrol in the city of Worcester. In February while fighting a fire he was overcome with gas and smoke and was unconscious for several hours. However, we are very glad to report that he is again up and around.

The Signal Corps has again been honored by having another of its members, WILLIAM J. BROWN (M) elected to the Presidency of the YD Club of Boston. Congratulations, Bill.

The YD "picture" mentioned in this column of the February issue is now hanging on the wall of the Roxborough, Pa., V. F. W., so GEORGE HUDSON (M) reports.

There was a good attendance at the March meeting of the Signal Corps Veterans Ass'n. Everybody is now looking forward to the annual reunion which is to be held on Monday, April 30, at the Hotel Bellevue on Beacon Street. The dinner is to be at seven by the clock and it is requested that men come in business clothes. We do not want any dinner clothes there. Come just as you are from work. General and Mrs. Edwards will be our guests and you know how enjoyable it is to meet them. There will be plenty of entertainment, so bring all of the family that you possibly can.

Don't let this keep you away from the above reunion but if you value your life please bring me some news for this column! Some have gone so far as to report at the Club that all they read is this column, but how can they read it when there is none? And how can there be a column when there is no news? If you are bashful about writing to the Ass. Ed. at his home then just send your items to the Club. I'd like to see at the banquet everybody who reads this column. Come on. Let's go. The price is $2.50 each and you'll get your money's worth.

—G. W. T. (M)

ENGINEER ENTRIES

WELFARE ASSOCIATION

The Ninth Reunion, held at the Cadet Armory on Saturday, April 14, from 6:00 to 11:00 o'clock was attended by an even larger number of men of the regiment than in previous years. All of the members of the Welfare Association acted as a reception committee on this gala occasion, providing supper and entertainment for the men and their families. Miss Charlotte M. Flynn was Chairman

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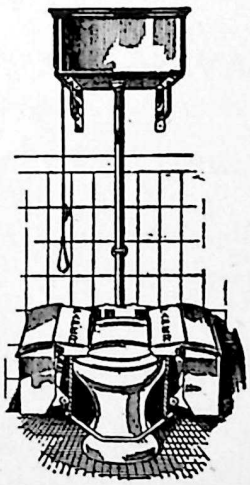

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of the committee in charge. Further details will be given in next month's DOINGS.

Arrangements are being made for the Annual Memorial Service to be held at the Cadet Armory on Sunday, May 27th at 4:00 o'clock, in honor of those men who made the supreme sacrifice. The Reverend Henry Knox Sherrill of Trinity Church will deliver the address. Members of the 26th Division and their families are invited to be present. The Committee making the arrangements for the Welfare Association consists of Mrs. George E. Parsons, Mrs. Carroll J. Swan, and Mrs. C. G. Francis.

Dr. E. O. Crossman, medical officer in charge of the U. S. Veterans Hospital at West Roxbury, attended the regular meeting on March 5, and emphasized our opportunity for continued service to our veterans. He also spoke of the new hospital at Bedford to be occupied this summer.

The May 7 meeting will be held at the Food-Crafts Shop, 234 Boylston Street, where a meeting of the Executive Committee is called for 11:30 A.M. Lunch will be served promptly at 12:30, a short business meeting at 2:00 P.M. and whist at 2:30. It is expected that this will bring out the majority of the 150 members. The arrangements for this day are in the hands of the entertainment committee: Mrs. Joseph M. Cathcart, Chm; Mrs. Stella Carter; Miss Alberta Fletcher; Mrs. E. A. Kinley; Mrs. Alfred Lang; Mrs. Allan Lyndell; Mrs. Bernard Murdock; Miss Rosamond Spalding; and Mrs. Lucy Taylor.

—(Mrs.) C. G. F.

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CAPERS OF C

Word from Daytona, Florida, tells us that old friend JIM HOWE is there in the landscape gardening game and is doing very well. Jim sees BILL ROSS occasionally and sends word he looks good and is connected with some bank in that vicinity.

ARTHUR STANLEY and family are living in Wellesley where they have recently been blessed with a youngster and are now singing "Blue Heaven."

CORTEZ HERRICK is up in Sanford, Maine, where he is a night "Super" in a mill.

ARCHIE LABRANCHE (M) has had his left breast decorated with the authority of special officer in Biddeford, Maine. Archie, we understand, is the ranking overseas man in that town.

Sergeant SMITH (M) tells us he likes his uniformed life up in Ft. McKinley, Maine, and if looks of health mean anything we don't blame him.

NORMAN WRIGHT is back from New Jersey and hopes to stay here awhile.

BILL HARRIS (M) added another trophy to his long list of good records, this time annexing the much coveted Knox Trophy which his company won last summer. At the presentation at the Statler Bill met SAM HALFACRE who was distributing his wares.

TYLER is on the Delmonte line of canned goods around town; seems to be doing well and looks well.

EB CLOUGH (M) has left his dugout in Cambridge and taken up a new one out on Commonwealth Ave.

Hot shots from Quincy: MITCHELL is the proud father of another son born March 7, only 9¾ lbs., and has been named William Howard. Mitch set up a cheer for old C Company at the glad news. A grand celebration is on the way over the event.

CLOUGH (M) spent part of a pleasant afternoon with the A.E.F.'s most honorable and artistic tonsorial experts (ALVITI'S) barber shop out on Broadway, Somerville. Al would like to see some of the gang. He also threatens a surprise when he goes to Old Orchard with us in June.

Another surprise. Clough met FRANK BOLTON who looks like he is up in the seven figures and is now with the Amory Browne Co., mill engineers.

Handsome TOM O'HARA and CLOUGH have been doing the Waldorf together for breakfast mornings. Good place for ice water and strong coffee.

GEORGE SALT dropped in to see BILL HARRIS (M) while over here from New York for a few weeks. George looks very well and is working for the Durein Co., in the securities line.

A missing man came to life and was glad to be in Boston after seeing some of his old gang. FRANK S. O'BRIEN just came back from all around the South including Cuba where he was in the hospital. Frank looks somewhat like himself after several operations here and there. He was very interested to hear where this fellow and that were and also what they were doing.

With the deepest sympathy we learn that VICTOR SWARTZ (M) lost his wife on March 17.

Reports have it that SCANLON has passed the bar in Holyoke. This would make an appropriate combination if we had all our lawyers in one firm.

C. W. Z. (M)

DOINGS OF D

Our old Mess Sergeant LYMAN has missed the army life so much that he has "done gone" and re-enlisted. He joined HARRY SPENCER'S (M) outfit in the First Corps of Cadets.

JOHN TOWER became tired of the hardware business, so he is selling out his business in Hingham.

A letter has been received by RAY NEWHALL (M) from DAVID RITTENBERG (M). Dave is on border patrol work at Detroit, Mich. Has been married five years and has both a daughter and son.

We are sorry to hear that CARLTON DURFEE has had a nervous breakdown and has been confined to his home for some time. Drop in and cheer him up.

Our old comrade DATTOLI has gone into the painting and paper-hanging business for himself at Swansea, Mass.

We want the addresses of: JOHN F. CONNELL, ELLIS F. HARLOW (M), WILLIAM C. PINKHAM (M).

To assist in securing new industries, a special committee for that purpose has been formed by the Boston Chamber of Commerce, under the Chairmanship of JULIUS DANIELS (M) of the Edison Electric Illuminating Co.

—E. F. W. (M)

ECHOES OF E

The E-F reunion will probably take place late in May this year, as usual, so keep that in mind.

The Engineer History committee still has some copies left and our advice is to make sure of one before they're all gone. The good war books like this are hard to get, once the first edition is cleaned out.

By the way, we've often heard how important "E" was to EnginEEr but we have never heard anyone ask who put the GIN in same. We know what they'd be without "E" but wonder what they'd be like without the other—we hate to mention it too often—it makes us thirsty.

Again, we were wrong. It wasn't Chet, Junior, it was Roger Sherman Thomas we should have announced in last "Echoes." We can't say we apologize because that might be taken the wrong way. We'll just say we stand corrected! In spite of the error, we were much pleased by the kind words wrapped up in the proud parent's letter.

One of our special writers for Echoes, Monsieur OKIE O'CONNEUR (M) with the accent on the CON, has just reported from Buffalo, New York, that he has been travelling through Pennsylvania in search of color for his periodical literary contribution to our Company publication. You should have gone farther South, Okie, that's where the color is—or else in the Black Belt in Chicago. (If the continuity doesn't seem right, don't blame Okie, it means several trips to the cellar to see if the little fire is going to live or pass out on me.) He lists a few jobs he has found open, and opportunities he has run across, which he thinks might interest some of our old "E" men.

—R. M. E. (M)

FANCIES OF F

The Engineers quota of the Overseas Memorial fund is $5,500. The quota of each company is therefore about $800. Up to the present time F Company has given $420. We are way behind some of the other companies. This is the first time that ever happened. What's the answer?

BAILEY, BARCLAY, BRODHEAD, CASEY, CLIFFORD, CLUFF, DAY, GERRISH, KEENAN, KENNA, MACPHERSON, PALMSTROM, PAWSEY, PEIRCE, REDFIELD, PURDY, SANBORN, SNAPE and TAYLOR were among those seen enjoying themselves, each according to his humor, at the big Y.D.V.A. Banquet. Others were there, but we cannot remember every one. All members of course.

The latest old timer to pop up for the first time since the war is CHARLIE MCLEOD, who breezed into the Club one day recently as if he had never been away. He also attended the March smoker and it is doubtful if anyone else in the hall got the kick out of it he did, after his nine years' absence.

This is a short column, but "please excuse it" as the phone girls say. Banquet preparation, annual conventions, etc. leave but few spare moments to dig up news. We'll try to do better next time.

—P. N. S. (M)

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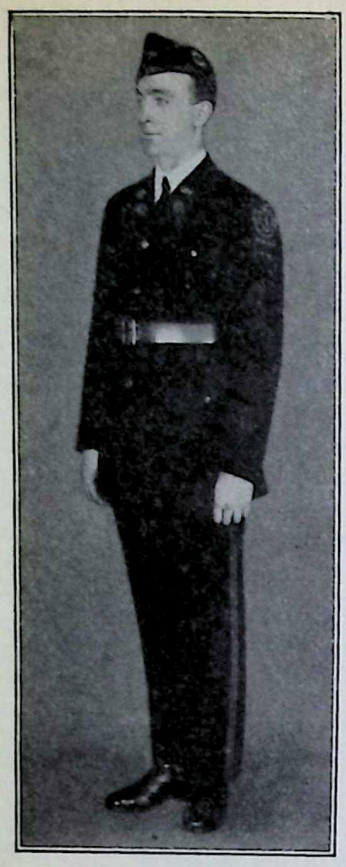

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